APRIL
1928

15 Cents

The RING

JIMMY McLARNIN
NEXT WORLD LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION

IN THIS ISSUE
Leach Cross' Reminiscences

IN NEXT ISSUE
Great Bantamweights

This is an Olympic Games Year

The Olympic Games are contested only every four years. They will be the big sport feature of the world in 1928.

Members of the American Olympic team are selected from all sections of the country—some one from your town may make the team. If you are interested in boxing you should be familiar with the Olympic Games records.

The Spalding Athletic Almanac for 1928, contains Olympic records, World records, American and European records in track and field; women's swimming records; winners in National and Amateur Boxing; track and swimming; competition rules. A wonderful compilation. Beautifully printed.

SPALDING'S ATHLETIC ALMANAC—35c

For sale at all **Spalding Stores** or sent on receipt of price by the publishers, **American Sports Publishing Company, 45 Rose Street, New York City.**

VROOM

Men's Tailor

697 FIFTH AVENUE

Bet. 54th and 55th Sts.

NEW YORK

WHEN AT THE NEXT BIG BOUT
GLANCE AROUND
AND IF THE MAN NEXT TO YOU
LOOKS LIKE HE IS
ESPECIALLY WELL GROOMED
IT'S A SURE BET HE IS
TAILORED BY VROOM

FOR SALE

THE RING'S ATHLETIC LIBRARY

YOUNG GRIFFO
The Will o' the Wisp of the Ring
His Life and Battles
By NAT FLEISCHER
PRICE $1.00
(Full of Human Interest)

TRAINING FOR BOXERS
The greatest book ever published on how to train
By NAT FLEISCHER
PRICE $1.00

SCIENTIFIC BOXING
By JAMES J. CORBETT
PRICE 50 CENTS

BLOCKING AND HITTING
By GEORGE "ELBOWS" McFADDEN
PRICE 50 CENTS

WRESTLING
By FRANK GOTCH
PRICE 50 CENTS

THE STRAIGHT LEFT AND HOW TO CULTIVATE IT
By JEM DRISCOLL
PRICE 75 CENTS

THE LIFE OF BATTLING NELSON
WRITTEN BY HIMSELF
PRICE 75 CENTS

THE ROAR OF THE CROWD
(Life of James J. Corbett)
By JAMES J. CORBETT
PRICE $2.00
(Specially Reduced from $2.50)

"RUBY ROBERT"
(Life of Bob Fitzsimmons)
PRICE $1.00—REDUCED FROM $1.50

THE LIFE OF JOHN L. SULLIVAN
PRICE $2.50—REDUCED FROM $3.00

BOLD BENDIGO
By PAUL HERRING
PRICE $2.50

IN THE RING AND OUT
or The Life of Jack Johnson
By JACK JOHNSON
PRICE $2.00

SPINK'S SPORT STORIES
By AL SPINK
THREE VOLUMES—PRICE $4.50
(Specially Reduced from $10.00)

THE LIFE OF GENE TUNNEY
By ED VAN EVERY
(Price 35 cents postpaid)

RING BATTLES OF CENTURIES
(World's Greatest Record Book)
By TOM ANDREWS
PRICE $1.00—REDUCED FROM $1.50

MODERN BOXING
A Guide to Present-Day Methods
By BOMBARDIER BILLY WELLS
PRICE 75 CENTS

TEN AND OUT
(History of American Boxing)
By ALEXANDER JOHNSON
PRICE, $3.50

HITTING AND STOPPING
By JIMMY WILDE
PRICE 75 CENTS

THE ART OF INFIGHTING
By FRANK KLAUS
PRICE 75 CENTS

TEXT BOOK OF BOXING
By JEM DRISCOLL
PRICE $1.25

OUT-FIGHTING
By JEM DRISCOLL
PRICE 75 CENTS

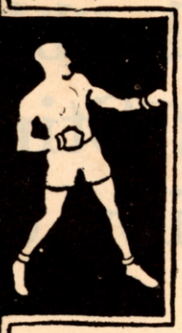
FAVORITE RING TACTICS OF CHAMPIONS
By FREDDY WELSH
PRICE 75 CENTS

EVERLAST RECORD BOOK
PRICE 40 CENTS
(Postpaid)

BOUND VOLUMES OF THE RING
1922, 1923, 1924—PRICE $10 EACH
1925, 1926—PRICE $7.50 EACH
1927—$5.00
BLACK LEATHER

RINGCRAFT
By JEM DRISCOLL
PRICE 75 CENTS

Vol. 7 No. 3



World's Foremost

The RING

Boxing Magazine

(Trade Mark Registered in U. S. Patent Office)
(Copyright, The Ring, Inc., 1928—All Rights Reserved)
APRIL, 1928

15 cents per copy in U. S. and in Canada

Published Monthly

$1.50 per year
$1.75 in Canada
$2.00 Foreign

Business and Editorial Offices:
11 West 42nd Street, New York City, N. Y. Telephone: Longacre 7244-7245

NAT S. FLEISCHER, President and Editor. DANIEL M. DANIEL, Vice-President and Secretary. A. D. PHILLIPS, Treasurer.

For Advertising Rates Address The Ring, Inc., 11 West 42nd Street, New York City
The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.
Associate Editors: Daniel M. Daniel, Francis Albertanti, Hype Igoe, John L. (Ike) Dorgan, Jack Kofoed, and Frank Graham.
Entered as second class matter March 3, 1922, at the post office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.
For England and other European countries, Ted Broadribb, The Ring, Blackfriars' Road, London, S.E., is the sole distributor.

PR

The Ring is a magazine which a man can take home with him. He can leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

Table of Contents

	Page
Award of The Ring Most Valuable Boxer Trophy to Gene Tunney Stirs Champion—By Daniel M. Daniel	4
When Jeffries and Gotch Toured Country in a Ballyhoo for that Johnson-Fight—By Jack Curley	5
Jimmy McLarnin, the Fighting Irishman, a Second Terry McGovern—By Francis Albertanti	6
An Interview with Leo P. Flynn on "Iron Nerves" and Courage—By Nat Fleischer	9
The "Iron Jaw" or Cave-Man Fighters—By Biddy Bishop	10
Baseball Started Jim Corbett on Boxing Career—By John L. (Ike) Dorgan	11
Leach Cross' Reminiscences—By Nat Fleischer	12
The "Nonpariel's" Memory Honored—By Parson Tommy McGinty	15
Nat Fleischer Says—Editorial Comment	16
New Champions Never Appreciated—By A. D. Phillips	18
Queries and Answers—By Charles F. Mathison	20
Boxing in Europe—By Sparrow Robertson	22
New York Boxing Notes—By Left Jab	23
Throwing the Spotlight on the Fistic Horizon—By Eddie Borden	25
Newcomers and Boys Who Have Made the Mark—Photographs	28
They Hope to Climb to Fistic Heights—Photographs	34
They Hail from All Sections of the Boxing World—Photographs	37

Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Canada is 15 cents.

Award of The Ring Most Valuable Boxer Trophy to Gene Tunney Stirs Champion and Brings Approbation of Boxing World

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

The trophy which Gene Tunney will receive is an original bronze by the famous Belgian sculptor, P. deSoete, who held an exhibition here through the courtesy of King Albert and the Belgian Consulate a few weeks ago. It represents an ideal Greek athlete, crowned with laurel. A silver plate is being designed for it by Colonel Charles Dieges, of Dieges & Clust. A picture and further details will be published in the May issue of THE RING.—Editor's Note.

FROM all over the country has come unstinted approbation of THE RING's award of its first Most Valuable Boxer Trophy to Gene Tunney. The selection of the heavyweight champion as the recipient of this prize, and the organization of the competition as an annual event, both have been commended by some of the leading men in official boxing circles as well as outstanding citizens whose interest in the game is purely from the amateur angle.

The most pleasant reaction has been that of Gene Tunney himself. When seen by the writer at Miami recently, the titleholder expressed the utmost gratification that the representative Selection Committee, headed by Mayor James J. Walker and William Muldoon, had seen fit to honor him above all other boxers.

"You know, it's great to rise in the profession of boxing, to get a title and all that goes with it," said Tunney as he disported himself under the sunny skies of the Florida resort.

"But what a tremendous satisfaction it is to be singled out as the Most Valuable Boxer, valuable not only in the technique of the ring, but as a man, as a boxer who has done everything in his power to keep the game clean and to encourage the interest of the highest type of citizen in the sport of boxing.

"I WANT to commend the publisher of The Ring not because it was Gene Tunney who got the first trophy—and a beauty it is! But because he has instituted an event which is bound to work for the best interests of boxing. It is an award which shows the splendid trend in the game.

"Perhaps years ago it would have been a difficult thing to organize any such competition. But now the sport has grown, has attracted the right sort of boxers and the right sort of following.

"Baseball for some years has had its Most Valuable Player awards, and I doubt if the need for these marks of appreciation was as great in that sport as it was in boxing. Now the need has been filled. Boxing has risen several rungs through the institution of this annual competition by the publisher of THE RING.

"I read the five points which are the basis of award in THE RING competition, and the one which gave me the greatest thrill was the last one, "Salient as an example to the growing American boy."

American Boy Important in the Sport World

"IF that had been the one and only basis for the award I would have been satisfied. In fact, I think THE RING would have done well had it boiled all the points down to just that single requirement, "Salient as an example to the growing American boy."

"If it be true that there is a set of boxers worthy of consideration on that basis, then our efforts have not been in vain, and boxing has made strides which years ago were regarded as being far beyond the possibilities of the sport.

"We who are prominent in sport must not forget that very important American boy. We must not lose sight of the fact that he holds us up as an example. That he thinks the sport champion is not only an idol, but an ideal. There is a definite distinction there.

"It is my hope and ambition as champion to cater to the American boy, especially in an effort to foster interest in boxing among our schoolboys and our collegians. I have had under consideration with my friend Bill Muldoon the institution of school and college tournaments for trophies to be donated myself. It is a gigantic undertaking and it remains to be seen if the details can be worked out.

"IN the meantime I intend to do all I can by personal appearances at schools and colleges, to bring the American boy into the boxing fold, and through him make the sport more attractive and healthier.

"I regard THE RING award as a help in that direction. And I pray I may always be worthy of the honor and the confidence placed in me by the Selection Committee.

Bill Muldoon, active chairman of the Selection Committee, and permanent head of the body which every year will make the award, is even more enthusiastic than Tunney over the fact that it now is possible to have a competition such as that organized by THE RING.

"Times certainly have changed in boxing when we can have an award like THE RING affair, and when so fine and representative a body of men as the Selection Committee will give their names, their support and their active services to the work of naming the Most Valuable Boxer," said Muldoon.

"The Committee did an excellent job in naming Tunney. No, it was not cut and dried. Tommy Loughran presented a far more serious threat than the returns indicate. But Tunney in the long run stood out."

THE Ring is fortunate that boxing has produced so fine a man and athlete as Tunney as the recipient of the first award. The whole situation developed by the award is a splendid tribute to the sport. I think that we cannot at this time guage the true worth of the movement in its relation to the finer side of boxing. It will take a few years to bring out the value of The Ring competition.

When Jeffries and Gotch Toured Country in a Ballyhoo for That Johnson Fight

By JACK CURLEY
(America's Leading Wrestling Promoter)

THE "Troupe" arrived in Dallas, Tex., and the aggregation felt immediately that there was something unusual in the air.

The "troupe" was known as the Jeffries-Gotch all champion tour. The idea was to allow the fans of the country to judge for themselves whether or not James J. Jeffries was in condition to meet Jack Johnson for the championship.

Jeffries exhibited in every city from New York to the Gulf of Mexico and from there to Vancouver, B. C. Hundreds of thousands sized him up and judged for themselves. The verdict was, that Jeffries was the man to "save the white race."

All of which, of course, was a lot of bunk, but the public was het up and entire populations turned out to the railroad stations, even in non-stop towns, just to get a fleeting glimpse of the train that carried Jeffries.

But to get back to our narrative. The troupe arrived in Dallas to exhibit at Grunewald's Grand Opera House. "James J. Jeffries HIMSELF, IN THE FLESH" the bills read, to give a training exhibition which consisted of twelve jumps over or under the rope, a bending exercise on a chair, about six bends, tossing the medicine ball a half dozen tosses and wherever there was no official objection a couple of one minute rounds with 15 ounce gloves.

Never have I seen such large gloves. But in Texas, by official compulsion, the glove setto was cut out. The other feature on the program was Frank Gotch, champion wrestler. Five hundred dollars to anyone who could go 30 minutes with Frank and half that sum if the opponent could last 15 minutes.

OTHER members of the troupe were used as fill ins wherever no comers appeared, or where the champion had to hurry off the stage to make trains. Only one appearance was allotted to each city.

Let's see, there were Farmer Burns, Sam Berger, Jack McCormick of "Kid" McCoy knockout fame, Dr. B. F. Roller, Jim Asbell and a few others.

The aggregation soon learned that in Dallas a real comer was "laying" for Gotch's $500 and despite the fact that business was very good and turn away houses greeted the champions everywhere, the management did not wish to leave behind it $500 for some obscure local champion.

The usual promise for the future failed

Frank Gotch (left) and George Hackenschmidt when both were in their prime.

to work. The name of the local aspirant was Yusif Hussane, known as the "Dallas Turk." Yes, the same Hussane who returned to Bulgaria last year, but at that time, in 1909, younger and full of pep and ambition. A Greek manager named Charleson, who had no use for Gotch, pressed his claims and to make this story as short as possible, Gotch soon realized that he had to meet Hussane, and to pay if he failed to throw the Turk.

The men were now on opposite sides of the stage, the announcer had introduced them and the conditions of the match explained.

"If I only hadn't sat up with you all night on the train, playing pinochle," whispered Gotch to Jeffries, as time was called.

Here is the writeup of the match the next morning: "The men meet on the center of the mat and grasp holds. Gotch dives for a leg hold but the Turk cleverly dances away. The Turk now dives for the legs and bang, Gotch goes to the mat like a shot. The Turk jumps behind Gotch. Frank with all his strength and every ounce of energy jumps to his feet. The Turk holds on.

"Gotch pries himself loose and jumps after Hussane. In the melee the men are off the mat and in the wings for one brief moment. But Gotch pulls Hussane back on the mat with a body hold and as they reach the center Gotch picks him up and with all his force drives him head first into the mat.

"Hussane rolls over, limp as a rag, and Gotch bows for the plaudits of the crowd were deafening. Time, 8 minutes, 40 seconds."

NEXT morning the troupe was on the special car, half way to Oklahoma City. Gotch was at breakfast when John McCormick came along.

"Morning Frank," answered John. "Gee, I am glad we got out of it so easy last night. I was afraid I killed him."

"You killed him?" answered Gotch. You mean you were afraid I had killed him."

"No Frank, no mistake at all, "came back John, as more of the troupe gathered around. "When you drove the Turk into the wings for that brief moment I was standing right there and I hit him so hard back of the ear with a blackjack, I was afraid he was gone. A copper friend of mine slipped me the persuader."

"I'll be doggone!", Gotch ejaculated. "I thought he felt limp before I drove him into the mat. I'll be hanged; well, well!"

Jimmy Mc Larnin, the Fighting Irishman, A Second Terry Mc Govern—Enters Charmed Circle and Takes Fandom by Storm

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

JIMMY McLARNIN is a modern Terry McGovern.

The little socking Irishman, who took New York by storm by knocking out Sid Terris in one minute and forty-seven seconds of the first of ten scheduled rounds, joins the charmed circle of record-wrecking pugilistic performances.

His feat, which enthralled 18,000 wild-eyed enthusiasts in Madison Square Garden, compares favorably with the quick kayos scored by such famous punchers as McGovern, Jack Dempsey, Joe Gans, Bob Fitzsimmons, Bat Nelson, Willie Jackson, Tommy Burns, Eddie Roberts, Al McCoy and a raft of others whose names we will enumerate in succeeding paragraphs.

The sensational performance automatically earned McLarnin a match with Sammy Mandell for the world lightweight championship, and ended three years of courageous "contendership" waged by his fleet-footed Hebrew opponent.

Many in the vast audience in the smokeless arena who saw Jimmy counter a light left hook and then whip over a trip-hammer short right cross which flattened Terris like a pancake in the resin dust, are convinced that the baby-faced, cool, calculating "Mick" has a mighty fine chance of dethroning the stout-hearted Italian-Albanian-American Mandell.

If he turns the trick McLarnin will be the first real Irishman to hold the 135-pound laurels since the great Jack McAuliffe. In the days of McAuliffe and Gans the weight was 133 ringside. There was another youngster from the auld sod who owned the mythical diadem but Jimmy Goodrich was only a synthetic champ. McAuliffe retired undefeated at the behest of Arthur Lumley when the veteran scribe saw his (McAuliffe's) handwriting on the wall.

McLARNIN'S successful New York debut aroused the Irish in the big city to such an extent that a two-day celebration followed. For all we know it may be still going on. This was the first time in sixteen years that the Celts had a real, honest-to-goodness chance to root for one of their own, or since the hectic evenings back in 1912 and 1913 when Jim Coffey stood them up on their chairs. We shall never forget the night Coffey climbed through the ropes to battle Frank Moran. Joe Humphreys started to announce Moran first when the gallery gods

Jimmy McLarnin and Charles (Pop) Foster, his foster-father manager.

to a man demanded: "We want Caf-fey foist!" Nine minutes later they dragged Joimes to his corner mumbling: "Wot hit me?"

Had Shamus stood up in those lean days he would have accumulated a fortune. As it was he earned more money than he ever dreamt was lying around loose. He would have been as big a card as John L., "Nonpareil" Jack Dempsey and Peter Maher, but Jim's glass jaw couldn't stand the gaff.

The wallop which broke the hearts and purse strings of Terris' Ghetto followers places McLarnin among fifty or more one round knockout heroes. The sockers who blazed the trail to instantaneous popularity, and in one or two cases changes in titles, reads like a few pages torn out of modern fisticuff history.

Perhaps the two seconds kayo of one Willie Rosser by Nelson will stand as a mark for many years to come. It took Dempsey only eighteen seconds to belt out Fred Fulton. Joe Gans regained his lightweight honors in jig time from Frank Erne. Like a bomb out of a clear sky Al McCoy, only a third-rater, knocked George Chip kicking for the middleweight championship. It was a lucky punch.

Tommy Burns added the Australian heavyweight crown to his collection by annihilating Bill Squires with a couple of socks on the jaw. It took Dempsey one punch to finish Carl Morris at New Orleans. Jim Flynn will never live down the alleged punch he delivered on Dempsey's "button."

Willie Jackson, little known outside of his immediate family and manager "Doc" Bagley, created a sensation the night in a Philadelphia ring he scored the first and only knockout in Johnny Dundee's marvelous career.

Bob Fitzsimmons never lingered long in the roped arena, as eight of his opponents, if any of them are alive to-day, will testify. A sock in the solor plexus by Fitz bounced Peter Maher off the canvas and almost over the top rope.

McGovern became internationally famous by knocking the skids from under Pedlar Palmer's legs before the timekeeper had a chance to look at his watch. Terry, a shell of his former fighting self, trekked over to Philly to knock the aspirations of "Harlem" Tommy Murphy into the ashcan before the youngster had a chance to paw with his gloved fists.

BENNY LEONARD made short work of Leo Johnson, a Negro, in defense of his title. Arthur Pelky, another third-rater, or paluka, caused Luther Mc-

Carty's untimely death with a tap on his fractured neck which he injured in a Pittsburgh gymnasium. Eddie Roberts created the biggest upset of 1926 when he stopped Joe Dundee. Both George Godfrey and Tom Heeney put the quietus on Jim Maloney.

In one of Mickey Walker's first few fights Phil Delmont knocked him kicking quickly. Mickey entered the charmed circle by stopping Lefty Cooper at San Francisco. Frank Moody used one punch on Pat McCarthy. Lew Tendler turned the trick on George (K.O.) Chaney, and Danny Kramer and Chaney knocked one another out in two fiights.

Harry Martone, of Jersey, toppled over Joe Jackson, of Philadelphia, with one right hand blow. Leach Cross broke Frankie Madden's heart, and Sid Terris, after getting up from a stinging right, bowled over Ruby Goldstein with a similar punch.

Among other famous one-round kayos those who scored them included Eddie McGoorty over Dave Smith, Kid McCoy vs. Jack McCormick, Kid Norfolk vs. Tiger Flowers, Harry Wills vs. Kid Norfolk, Floyd Johnson vs. Jack McAuliffe II, Louis Firpo vs. Al Reich and Jack Delaney twenty-nine seconds against Sully Montgomery.

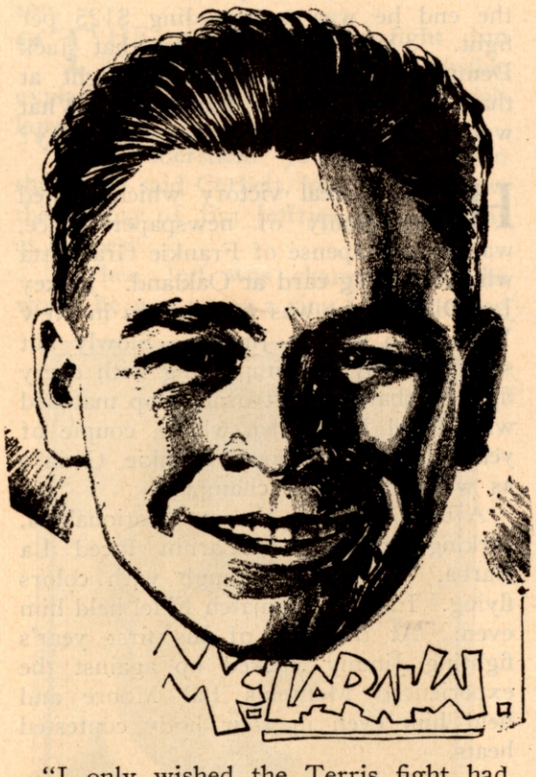
McGOVERNS to-day are as scarce as hen's teeth. We may never live to see a duplicate of the famous "Terrible Terry." Fighters like McGovern come once in a lifetime. Stanley Ketchel was a big McGovern. The fans love a puncher. They will go hundreds of miles to see a socker hit 'em and make 'em fall.

McLarnin's recent knockouts of Louis (Kid) Kaplan and Terris stamps him as the nearest approach to the fighting-son-of-a-gun, meaning McGovern, unearthed over a stretch of twenty-five years. Jimmy is not the cyclonic type but he hits straight and true. He has it on Terry in that he can become a master boxer if he wishes just to coast along and grab the well known "duke." Our old friend Leach Cross hit the nail on the head when he told us while McLarnin was preparing for the Terris scrap, that Jimmy "was a combination of Jem Driscoll, Packey McFarland, Freddie Walsh, Benny Leonard and Joe Gans" rolled into one.

In the one minute and forty-seven seconds that it took him to finish Terris, McLarnin demonstrated that he could counter like Gans, owned the punch of a Leonard, had the aggressiveness of McFarland, the shoulder feint of Welsh, and speed of Driscoll.

Gans was a picture to watch in action. He used to feint his opponents into knots and then knock them bowlegged. Leonard discovered his punch in the Joe Mandot fight and then went on to stop Welsh.

HIS foster - father - manager, Charlie (Pop) Foster raised McLarnin to be a boxer. Little did the teacher dream that the frail youngster had it in him to mow down the opposition like so many ten pins. Four of the six years he has handled the kid, Pop taught him the fine points of the manly art, commanding McLarnin to stow away in his noodle some of the heroic boxing deeds accomplished by the master boxer Driscoll. So that when he was knee-breeches high Jimmy read all he could lay his hands on about the English wizard whom to this very minute he thinks was the last word at blocking, feinting, hitting and getting away.



"I only wished the Terris fight had gone three or four rounds, and then you would have looked upon the greatest all-around fighter of the present day," sighed Foster, after he called on Promoter Tex Rickard to collect his $19,645.50 check, the biggest piece of money Jimmy has received since he came out of Vancouver, B. C., to earn his own living.

"Jimmy'll knock Mandell for a row of tenement brick houses," interrupted Larry McGrath, former New York boxer and California referee, who helped to condition McLarnin for the Terris bout.

"Nix on that stuff," pleaded the soft-spoken McLarnin.

"Aw, I mean what I say," returned McGrath. "He's the sweetest piece of fighting machinery I have ever seen and I've been looking 'em over for thirty years."

"It makes me cry to think that after all the years I spent teaching him to box, Jimmy goes out there now and knocks 'em stiff," wailed Pop Foster. "I've always been associated with boxers. Twenty-five years ago I managed Spike Robson and he was some fighter. Incidentally, this eastern trip with Jimmy is my first visit in New York in twenty-five years. Gosh, how the old town has improved! I wouldn't have believed it if I hadn't seen it myself."

"Gosh, I've had a wonderful time ever since I beat Terris," McLarnin finally got a chance to say a few words. "Everybody has been lovely to me. Everywhere I go they want to take my picture. At nights they call me out of bed to congratulate me. Theatrical offers are piled high on Pop's desk.

"New York is a marvellous city and they surely give an outsider more than an even break. I'd make it my home if I could drag the folks and my gang of brothers and sisters east. Please thank them all for me for their courteous treatment. I shall never forget my new friends."

McLARNIN confessed that Terris missed knocking him out by the margin of one inch. "I was working Sid around, trying to open him up for a right," reminisced Jimmy. "He probably thought I was easy to hit. No doubt I thought the same of him. We scored about alike before I finally nailed him, but just before I got him he got me. Another inch lower and I would have been stretched on the floor.

"It was the hardest blow I ever got in all my life, and, as I say, if he had been just an inch lower, it would have landed true to the button and I would have been downed. Of course, one never knows how a blow will work out. As it was, I was on my way to the floor when I suddenly came to. I felt myself sinking, and the effort to keep up in face of this young fellow seemed to bring me back.

"I give him full credit for landing it, but I take a little credit for having swayed just enough to make him miss the knockout by the matter of an inch. I can feel the blow yet. I know where it landed. It was one inch too high."

TWENTY-TWO years this coming December 17, James Archibald McLarnin first saw the light of day in the little hamlet of Inchacore, a short distance from Dublin, Ireland. He was not born in Belfast as is generally supposed. Doll-face Jimmy belies his age. He looks more like nineteen than twenty-two. He was one and one-half years old when his parents brought him to America. They settled on a cattle ranch in the state of Washington. Four years later the McLarnins packed up and moved on to Can-

ada, where his dad bought a furniture store on Hastings street, Vancouver, B. C., where he is still in business.

He is one of a family of eleven children. One brother died in Dublin. His younger brother Sammy is a few pounds heavier and a corking welterweight prospect. He has one married and five single sisters. Robert and Harold, two of four brothers, are in school.

Jimmy attended Strathcona Grammar School at Vancouver. As a lad in short pants Jimmy was a crackerjack basketball player and he could play baseball like nobody's business. He played second base. He was no Babe Ruth with the stick but he could handle sizzling grounders at the keystone station that made his teammates extremely jealous of him.

Underneath his father's store, Jimmy set up a gymnasium. He bought boxing gloves. McLarnin was not a street fighter. But he feared no one his size in the neighborhood. Six years ago, to be exact, who should come into the youngster's life but Pop Foster. Charlie was in Vancouver recovering from wounds received in the world war.

Pop will not say much about his heroic deeds in the front line trenches, but Jimmy likes to chin about Pop's services overseas. After he was discharged from the Shaughnessey Heights Hospital, an army base, built in Vancouver, Pop used to play with the kiddies. One day Jimmy invited him into his gym. He was asked to referee one of the bouts.

Two two-minute rounds with a playmate and Pop opened his eyes wide as he saw McLarnin pop him with straight lefts to the face and body. Remembering Spike Robson, Pop said to himself: "There's a kid that has it in him to become a great fighter." The wise old owl, however, kept the secret to himself.

M'LARNIN was sixteen years old. He weighed eighty pounds. The next day Pop had the kid punch the bag. "Aha," mused Pop, "he's getting better as he goes along." He entered him in the amateur tournaments and Jimmy came through victorious six times hands running.

Foster approached his parents and let them in on his heart's secret. They would have none of it. Mrs. Mary McLarnin couldn't think of letting her boy stray far from home. Samuel McLarnin, the father, finally capitulated and gave his consent to having his boy visit the States. Because of his age, Pop had to go to court and be appointed Jimmy's guardian.

Pop and Jimmy wandered in the wide open spaces for fame and fortune. The first stop was in Los Angeles. The elderly Foster and baby Jimmy made a pretty picture. But try as he might, Pop couldn't get him fights in that town for the good reason that some of the promoters were afraid he might be killed.

Promoter Lynch at the Dreamland Arena, 'Frisco, did not want to be a party to a murder. So their next stop was at Oakland where Pop timidly begged Tommy Simpson to "give me lad a chance." McLarnin scaled 104 pounds. Tommy felt sorry for the pair and just to convince himself that Jimmy wouldn't do threw him in with a boy named Frankie Sands. Simpson could have fell off his chair that night back in 1924 when he saw the "baby" punch Sands' head off in four bristling rounds. Tommy gave them $50.

McLarnin made such a hit in his professional debut, that Simpson used him eleven times in as many weeks. As he continued to score victory after victory Tommy increased his purses so that near the end he was commanding $125 per fight. Which reminds us that Jack Dempsey, when he started, fought at that very same club for $150. What would Simpson pay for that pair today?

HIS first real victory which gained him plenty of newspaper space, was at the expense of Frankie Grandetta who was a big card at Oakland. Jockey Joe Dillon, who was well known in New York, also lost to Jimmy. Slowly but surely Jimmy was improving with every fight so that in short order Pop matched with Fidel La Barba, who a couple of years later, dethroned Frankie Genaro as world flyweight champion.

After beating Young Nationalista, corking prospect, McLarnin faced La Barba. He came through with colors flying. In a return match Fidel held him even. At the end of his first year's fighting Jimmy stacked up against the experienced Memphis Pal Moore and held him even in four hotly contested heats.

Jimmy's boxing wizardry was the talk of the fans on the Coast. He scored his first important knockout in 1925. He flattened Jackie Fields in two rounds. The "rubber" contest between McLarnin and La Barba, ten rounds, attracted a big "gate." Jimmy beat him with plenty to spare.

After whipping Teddy Silva, Young Farrell and Spec Ramies, six rounds each, Foster agreed to send him in against the late, lamented Pancho Villa. Jimmy scaled 117½ to the Filipino's 120 pounds. After winning the decision Pop's eyes nearly popped out of his head when the promoter handed him $6,000, the first real purse he had gotten.

The Villa victory sent McLarnin's stock soaring skyward. He could get all the work he wanted. Bud Taylor happened to be in Los Angeles about this time, so they matched Jimmy with the Terre Haute blond terror. The first fight resulted in a win for Jimmy when Bud committed the unpardonable foul in the second round. Another bankroll—$8,000. Taylor turned the tables on him in ten rounds.

McLarnin's fine boxing and hard punching failed to keep Taylor at bay for in his first fight in 1926, the third against Bud, he was forced to bow to the fistic prowess of the Windy City lad. He got sweet revenge on Joey Sangor in his next appearance knocking him out in three rounds with as many punches, two lefts and a right. Johnny Farr took his measures in ten and after licking one Sidney Glick he blew another decision to Doc Snell.

Tommy Cello faced him twice in the beginning of 1927, the first a draw and the second a win for Jimmy. He received the decision over Lope Tenorio and stiffened Charlie McBride in two stanzas.

WITH no more worlds to conquer, as it were, in California, Pop accepted a match with Kaplan in Chicago. This was the furthest he had been away from his new home in Los Angeles in three years. He scaled 135½ for the Connecticut whirlwind. It was a fight second to none. Kaplan floored the kid twice but as quickly as he was knocked down, Jimmy got up fighting mad. Finally in the eighth round he rocked the Kid with triphammer rights on the chin and then stopped him dead in his tracks. He received $4,000. Then he went to Detroit where he beat Billy Wallace for twice the amount of money he got in Chicago.

Kaplan was the first man who ever knocked him down and the only "shiners," or black eyes, he received in ring battle were plastered on him from the flying fists of Taylor.

When the Terris match was made the cry went up that McLarnin couldn't make 135 pounds unless he cut off one of his legs.

Jimmy repaired to Gus Wilson's camp at Orangeburgh, N. Y., where he did only light training. Unlike most trainers Foster doesn't believe in using sparring partners. So he employed only one fellow to fool around with Jimmy thus conserving his charge's strength for ring purposes. At two o'clock on the afternoon of battle Jimmy almost knocked Terris out of his shoes when he climbed on the scales and tipped the beam at the 133½ notch. Many believe he whipped Sidney right then and there. He took off six and one-half pounds in a little less than two weeks.

McLarnin has engaged in fifty-eight

(*Continued on page* 24)

An Interview with Leo P. Flynn on "Iron Nerves" and Courage

By NAT FLEISCHER
Publisher and Editor, The Ring

HOW far can a courageous heart carry a fighter?

What part does courage play in the success of a fighter?

These points were recently discussed by Leo P. Flynn in the press room of Madison Square Garden where Leo encountered a dozen or more scribes who were arguing pro and con on Tony Canzoneri's victory over Benny Bass. All agreed that Bass's performance in the face of severe pain caused by a broken collarbone was the gamest exhibition given by a fighter in many years.

Their verdict was that Bass displayed courage to the highest degree and that the knowledge that Benny almost whipped his rugged rival despite this handicap, will bring to Bass victory if he and Canzoneri should meet again. There is much to this reasoning. The phychological effect will be such that Canzoneri will be forced to face a different Bass than the fellow who fought him recently and lost by a hairline margin.

"It required nerves and plenty of that for Bass to go through twelve rounds without as much as a whimper," said Flynn. "He displayed what in sports parlance is termed 'iron nerves,' the kind that carries one along in the face of the greatest of hazards.

"One often comes across the fellow with the 'iron nerves' in the boxing and golf racket," continued Flynn, "but just as often does one encounter the fighter with shattered nerves. A case of shattered nerves in either sport means certain defeat. The most historic example of one possessing shattered nerves in a famous fight was that of James J. Jeffries in his battle with Jack Johnson. The question of whether Jeffries was drugged in that July 4th bout with the negro will never be satisfactorily answered, yet the fact remains that it was shattered nerves, old age and a long period of inactivity that caused Jeffries' downfall and not drugs.

"Jim Corbett, one of those who felt badly about Jeffries' defeat and who from the start insisted that nerves, not drugs, beat Jeff, has always ridiculed the idea that the Boilermaker had something slipped in his tea in his camp the night before the fight and was in a stupor, as a result, the day of the battle.

"Of course, very few take the Jeffries doping story seriously. Yet there is little doubt but Jeff was in a semi-stupor when he entered the ring against Johnson.

"THE week after the fight Jim Corbett gave me a most plausible explanation of the cause of Jeffries' collapse.

"'To understand Jeffries' condition that day,' said Corbett, 'one has to know the history of Jim Jeffries when he was at his best.

"'When Jeff was champion of the world he was never a ring idol. Boxing

LEO P. FLYNN

fans did not follow him about as they did John L. Sullivan and other champions. He was a retiring sort of fellow without much personality, and I had seen him walk down Broadway unnoticed at the height of his career.

"'After Jeff had retired unbeaten there came the demand for him to return to boxing and meet Johnson. The clamor resounded all over the world. Suddenly Jeffries found himself a marked man and idol of the country.

"'Wherever he appeared he was cheered. When he finally agreed to meet Johnson he could not step out of his house without having a mob follow him.

"'The attention that the fight attracted got on Jeff's nerves. After he had trained awhile he got so that he hated to see people in his training quarters. He began to realize that the boxing prestige of the white race was in his keeping. And being unused to both responsibilities and acclaim of the people it worried him.

"'For days before the fight with Johnson, Jeff did not sleep. He was in good physical condition. But the morning of the fight he was sitting at an open window of his quarters at 4 o'clock.

"'When he entered the ring he was dazed. This condition was not the result of drugs. It was the result of shattered nerves. Johnson did not beat Jim Jeffries. Jeff's nerves beat him.'

"CORBETT'S logic is good, and no doubt carried much weight then and still does. I don't say that he is entirely correct, but shattered nerves will have just such an effect on a fighter, especially one who is highly strung. I personally feel and always have, that Johnson was a great fighter and that Jeff's best days were left behind him when he fought Johnson.

"A notable example of more recent years is that of Jack Dempsey in his fight with Gene Tunney in Philadelphia. Shattered nerves, brought about by numerous court mandates, made Jack a target for Gene. Look at the change in the second fight. I made Dempsey forget all his worries. I made him feel like the Dempsey who stood supreme.

"I worked psychology on him. I did not make him change his style as you newspapermen made the public believe. I just kept telling him over and over again that he still possessed the power he once was famous for, and he began to feel that what I was telling him was correct.

"I simply changed his stance, just as you would in golf to get the proper drive out of your swing but I taught him nothing he did not already know nor have.

"The result? Psychology made Demp-

(*Continued on page* 38)

The "Iron Jaw" or Cave-Man Fighters

By BIDDY BISHOP

BOXERS endowed with what is commonly referred to as an "iron jaw," often become famous by reason of their ability to assimilate punishment. The recent stirring battle between Ace Hudkins and Sergeant Sammy Baker in Madison Square Garden recalls the cases of many hectic combats of past days in which these "Iron-jaw" men took part. Some of these so-called cave men take unmerciful beatings, have little else to recommend them, while there are others of this type who combine with ruggedness a bit of speed, hitting power and some cleverness. These usually get into the big time and in some instances have acquired titles. Among those who won titles are Jim Jeffries, Kid Lavigne, Jack Dillon, Battling Nelson, Ad Wolgast and a few others.

From the time when David knocked Goliath for the oft repeated row of ash cans to the very present our record books are spotted with the names of these punch-absorbing, man-killing heroes of the ring always in demand by matchmakers. Here are a few who have come close to copping titles:

Tom Sharkey, Frank Slavin, Joe Goddard, Kid Broad, Young Peter Jackson, Billy Stift, Middleweight Tommy West, Perry Queenan, Kid Carter, Stanley Yoakum, Rudy Unholz, Joe Grimm, Frank Mantell, Grover Hayes, Marvin Hart, Gilbert Gallant, Jack Geyer, Mike Schreck, Bud Anderson, Benny Kaufman and a lot of others.

MEN like Jeffries, Dillon, Lavigne, Nelson and Wolgast had a lot more to recommend them than merely strong chins. They could take it, every one of them. No doubt of that. But they possessed something more than a rugged make-up. They had brains, hitting power, speed and ring generalship.

W. W. Naughton, widely known boxing critic, now dead, referred to Bat Nelson as the "Durable Dane," and durable he certainly was but Nelson had to have more than durability to win for him the world's lightweight championship in his battle with Joe Gans, the Old Master. Jeffries had to have something besides a strong back to "take" Bob Fitzsimmons and Lavigne would never have been able to defend sucessfully the lightweight title handed over to him by Jack McAuliffe had he not been able to hit as well as take it.

Some of the later day glove men who have gained fame in the matter of sturdiness are Bartley Madden, Hugh Walker, Joe Downey, Bob Moha, Johnny Wolgast, K. O. Brown, of Toledo, Alex Novecky, Joe White, Clem Johnson, Dode Bercot, Mick King, Jimmy Darcey, Spug Meyers, Joe Gorman and Dandy Dillion.

OF all the great boxers of the cave man type, Jim Burge, Australian, was perhaps the wonder of the lot. He was in a class by himself when it came to absorbing punishment. Burge was called in his native land "Iron Bark Jimmy." He was so thoroughly tough that blows bounced off his face and head as a rubber bal rebounds.

Burge landed in the United States in the early 90's, about the same time Bob Fitzsimmons, Dan Creedon, Young Griffo and other ring notables were getting to California from Australia.

Burge's iron jaw won for him in these long battles. His method was to permit his opponents to whale away at him for 30 or 40 rounds until they were completely exhausted from their own efforts. Then he would start his attack and keep it up until the other fellow was through. Usually Burge's contests run from 40 to 45 rounds. His 43 round win from Billy Mahan and his 50 round draw with Billy Lavigne at San Francisco are still recalled by Western ring fans.

It was common talk that Jim Burge was knockout proof, that he could not be stopped. I must admit that when it came to taking punishment "Iron Bark Jimmy" was entitled to the plums. But after all he was only human and that he could be put to sleep was forcibly demonstrated one day at San Francisco when Burge and Sam Fitzpatrick, who had preceded his fellow countryman to America, became involved in an argument over a game of cards.

The two were seated in the Ivy Leaf saloon, on Ellis Street. They were playing cribbage and the discussion arose over a score. During the quarrel of words Fitzpatrick reached over the table, hit Burge squarely on the point of the chin and knocked him as dead as Napoleon. He was out for more than an hour. The much touted impregnable iron jaw had been exploded.

THEY used to say Kid Broad was so tough, that he had such a strong chin, no man of his weight could put him down for the required period of 10 seconds. Broad had weathered the storm with such terrific hitters as Terry McGovern, George Dixon, Young Corbett, Jerry Marshall, Dave Sullivan, Joe Bernstein, Tim Callahan, Oscar Gardner, Benny Yanger, Buddy Ryan and other great battlers. famous as knockerouts None of them were able to check the dashing assaults of the nervy Broad.

His ability to take a beating and give one made him a famous figure in fistiana. He was said to be invincible, especially in the matter of taking it. But Kid Broad "got his" the same as Jim Burge before him. He was knocked out in Butte, Mont., June 13, 1903, by Aurelio Herrera, the Mexican, rated the hardest puncher of all time. It came in the fifth round and Broad was out 20 minutes, as cold as a breeze from Iceland. It required four knockdowns to settle him. It was Broad's first defeat by a knockout.

In connection with Broad's knockout by Herrera, George Weedon is still telling New Yorkers of the Kid's humorous version of that scrap upon his return to New York with Parson Davies, who was at that time Broad's manager. Everyone wanted to hear from the Kid, first hand, his explanation of the knockout. All New York was talking about it. Broad has always been something of a comedian. This is the way he explained it to his Eastern admirers:

"I always remembered what my father told me, to obey him in everything and that if I did I would always meet with success. He said if I was ever knocked down in a contest he would come to me in spirit form and tell me what to do," said the Kid. "When Herrera knocked me down the first time I could hear my father say: 'Get up, Kid Broad, Get up.' And I got up. The second and third times he knocked me down I took the count. I could hear father say: 'Get up, Kid Broad, Getup.' So I got up and fought.

"When Herrera hit me on the chin the fourth time and knocked me down I could hear father's voice above all the cheering. He said: 'Get up, Kid Broad and fight on.' Well, I couldn't see any good reason why I should take his advice any longer so I just said: 'Father, you can go to hell, I'll not get up any more.'"

Baseball Started Jim Corbett on Boxing Career

By JOHN L. (IKE) DORGAN

JAMES J. CORBETT, "Gentleman Jim" as they call him, just before starting on an extended vaudeville and lecture tour, recently was sitting in the Friars' Club when a little discussion arose over the relative merits of certain ball players. Corbett, as hot a baseball fan as he is a boxing follower, listened keenly to the dispute.

One of the party, recalling the fact that Corbett was a pretty good ball player in his youth, asked Jim whether it wasn't baseball that started him on his boxing career.

"How did I get my attention turned to the boxing game? Well, accidentally, of course," replied Corbett.

"It was this way," went on Jim. "I was about 17 years old at the time, and was a pretty big fellow for my age. I just loved baseball and just as lacrosse brought Tommy Burns into boxing, so baseball brought me into the game.

"I played ball pretty well in those days and I joined the Olympic team of 'Frisco even before I was eligible for membership. We had a great trainer, who was an ardent follower of boxing and who believed it to be a splendid conditioner for ball players hence he forced us all to don the gloves three times a week to get us into proper trim.

Studied Professor's Style

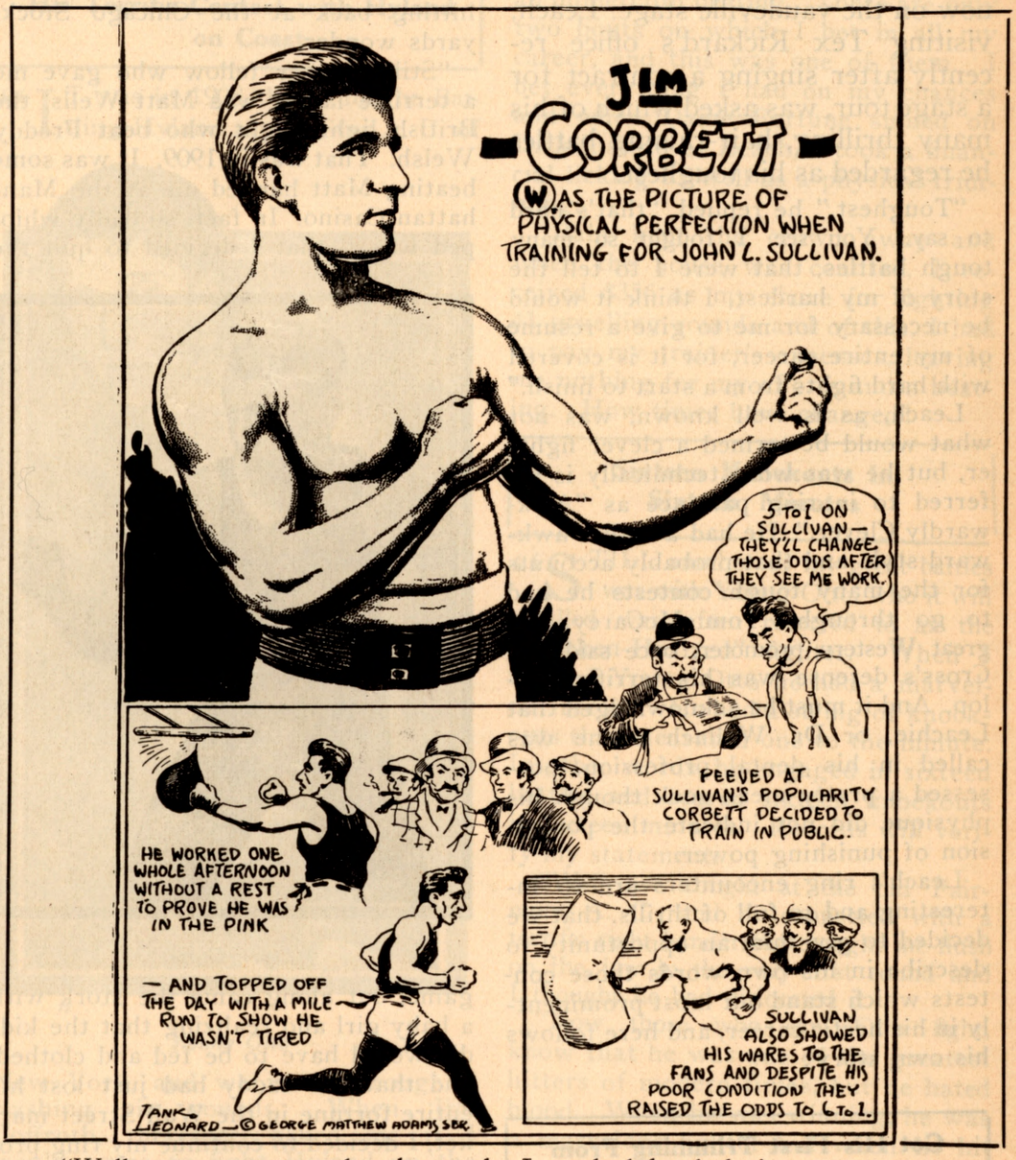
"All my team mates had already received professional instruction in boxing and this gave them an advantage over me. I therefore asked for the best coach of boxing in the district and was sent to Walter Watson, an Englishman, who was the club's instructor.

"There were two boys in the room at the time, one receiving his instruction and the other awaiting his turn. I watched Watson and his pupil closely and I soon saw where he had the advantage. I noticed that Watson's pupils were afraid to strike out and I determined that when my turn came, I'd fight differently,—I'd go right after my instructor.

"The other pupils having finished their lesson, Watson called for me. I went up to him and he inquired whether I had ever had the gloves on before. I told him that I had, just as often as the opportunity arose. He asked he to put on the mitts and told me to show him what I knew. He cautioned that I should not be afraid to strike back. "Hit me as hard as you can if you get the chance," were his words.

"Do you really want me to hit you as hard as I can?" I asked the professor.

"Oh yes, if you can hit me, don't be afraid," he replied.



"Well, we went at each other and within a minute, the professor shouted to me to ease up.

"Say, young fellow, is there any Irish in you?" he inquired.

Predicted a Great Future

"Yes, my parents are Irish," I replied. "Why?"

"Well, because in three months you'll lick anything in this club," Watson replied.

"What makes you think so?" I asked, swelling up with pride.

"Because," he said, "you are a natural born fighter."

"Well, I sure did get cocky. I kept thinking of nothing but the three months. I worked hard during training periods, and I certainly made good for under Watson I won the middleweight and heavyweight amateur championship of California.

"I never could reconcile myself, however, to all of Watson's methods. He was of the old school and knew nothing of the short arm jabs, hooks, and other

(*Continued on page* 14)

Leach Cross' Reminiscences

Famous New York Lightweight Tells of His Many Interesting Ring Encounters

(In Two Installments)

By NAT FLEISCHER
Publisher and Editor, The Ring

FEW boxers in modern ring history have been floored more often, have received more blows with a TNT kick than Leach Cross, once famous dentist-pugilist of New York City, later wealthy real estate operator in Hollywood and now on the vaudeville stage. Leach, visiting Tex Rickard's office recently after singing a contract for a stage tour, was asked which of his many thrilling, hair-raising battles he regarded as his toughest.

"Toughest," he replied, "that's hard to say. You see, I fought so many tough battles, that were I to tell the story of my hardest, I think it would be necessary for me to give a resume of my entire career, for it is covered with hard fights from a start to finish."

Leach, as is well known, was not what would be termed a clever fighter, but he was what technically is referred to in ring parlance as "Awkwardly Clever." He had a rather awkward style and that probably accounts for the many tough contests he had to go through. Tom McCarey, the great Western promoter, once said that Cross's defense was his terrific wallop. And it must be acknowledged that Leachie, or Dr. Wallach as he was called in his dental profession, possessed a pretty mean sock though his physique did not indicate the possession of punishing power.

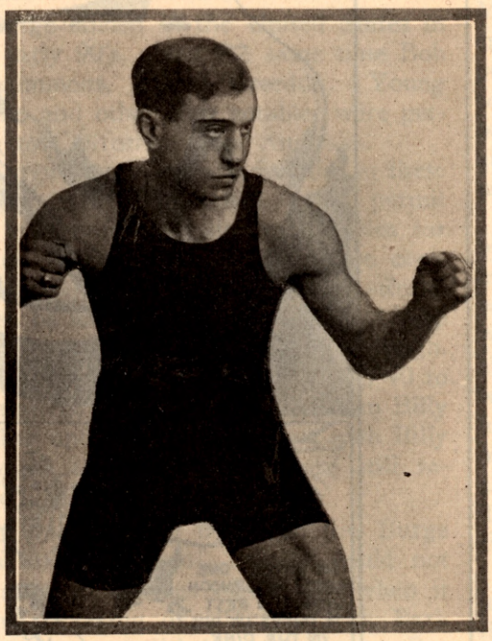
Leach's ring encounters are so interesting and so full of thrills, that we decided to give him an opportunity to describe in his own words those contests which stand out most prominently in his hectic career, and here follows his own story:

Got His First Trimming From Jack Goodman

"I RECEIVED my first real artistic trimming at the hands of the clever Jack Goodman in 1906, my first year in the main event class. Goodman at the time was one of the best and most clever lightweights and I proved too much of a novice for clever West Sider.

"The following year I took another artistic pummeling from the great Packey McFarland, who in my opinion, outclassed every lightweight of my time, champion included. Packey would keep an opponent so busy blocking punches, that he didn't have time hitting back at the Chicago Stockyards wonder.

"Still another fellow who gave me a terrible lacing was Matt Wells, the British lightweight who beat Freddy Welsh. That was in 1909. It was some beating Matt handed me at the Manhattan Casino. In fact, so badly whipped was I, that I decided to quit the



Leach Cross

game, but along came the stork with a baby girl and realizing that the kiddie would have to be fed and clothed, and that her daddy had just lost his entire fortune in the Wall Street market, I decided to continue my ring profession.

"It may be a surprise to many of my friends to learn, for the first time through this story, that I was clean broke in 1909 when I was supposed to have stored away a snug fortune—but such is the case. The stock market lured me and just as quickly as I made my roll in a fight, so quickly did it disappear in Wall Street. The market mania had its clutch on me the same as cocaine has on a dope fiend, and it took many years before I could be cured, and I'm much the happier for it.

"Although, as I remarked at the start of this yarn, I could describe every one of my battles and still be able to say each was my hardest, I will burden The Ring readers with only a few. My battles with Battling Hurley and Fighting Dick Hyland were my most sensational.

"IT was in 1908 at the Old Olympic Club that I landed the haymaker on the Battler in the first round and in 1910 I tackled him twice, both bouts lasting ten rounds. In our second fight, when we fought for Jim Buckley at the Sharkey A. C. on Columbus Avenue Hurley sent me crashing to the canvas twice in the first session and twice in the second, and though there never was any "yellow" in my make up, had I seen some way to quit then and there, I would have done so.

But not with that Sharkey A. C. mob on hand! I couldn't think of it without inviting murder, so I decided to continue and prayed that I might stay the limit. This I did, but my, oh my, what a licking Leachie took that night!

"The result of that bout indicated to the sports world that Hurley's claim that he knocked me out the first time on a fluke blow, was correct, hence, just to prove that I was Hurley's master, I asked for another bout and I knocked Hurley out in the eighth round. I handed him a terrific right uppercut and he fell head forward and lay practically unconscious.

"Double-Crossed by Own Trick" In Bout With Bedell

"A contest that was equally hard fought and one I shall always remember, was that with Joe Bedell at the Clermont Skating Rink of Brooklyn. I put Joe down five times in the first four rounds, and in the fifth, I tried to put a Kid McCoy trick over on Bedell, but instead of him falling for it, I was

the sufferer for the tables were turned on me.

"Soon after the round started, I put down my guard and peeped around, ostensibly counting the house, thinking that Bedell would do likewise. Joe, however, raised one from the floor with the kick of a mule, and it landed flush on my chin and sent me down and out. Fortunately, at the count of eight the bell rang and my seconds dragged me to my corner and worked like beavers over me.

"They succeeded in reviving me somewhat, but I assure you that I went out for that sixth round, out on my feet. It was purely my fighting instinct that kept me going. I knew I had to protect myself and this I did.

For three rounds we fought that way, and when the tenth started I was all in. Suddenly, unconsciously, I presume, I raised one from the floor up, and it crashed against Bedell's chin with such force that he was counted out and I won what I term one of the greatest battles between men of our weights fought at that time. This knockout showed what a kick I carried in either hand.

In Return Bout Won Contest in Dressing Room

"IN our return bout, I won the match in our dressing room. Bouts are often won that way. I looked at Bedell menacingly and remarked:

"No more of that fooling stuff, Joe. I'm going to make short work of it this time. I'm going to knock you out in three rounds."

"Joe was scared stiff when he entered the ring, and looked like a ghost when we received our instructions. I battered him from pillar to post in the first round and knocked him out in the second. My game had worked to perfection.

"Those were the days when fighters had to think and act quickly and when it came to that, I think I held my own with the best.

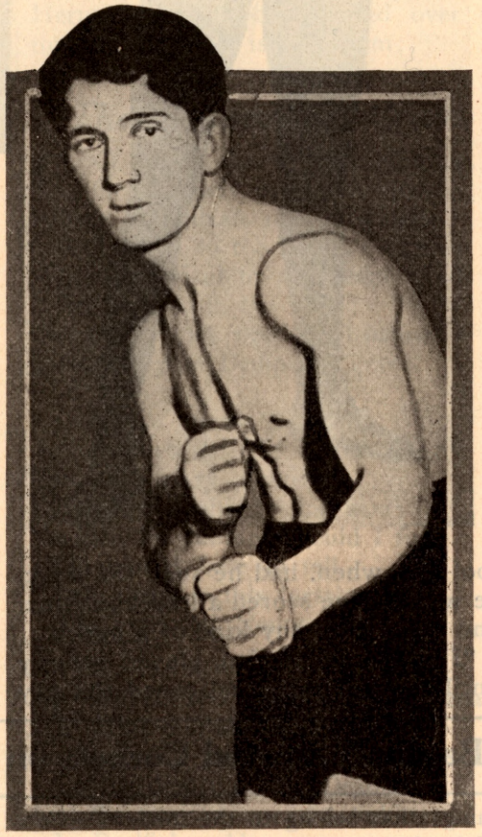
"If one delves into the records of fighters of my time, he will find that the number of knockdowns and knockouts far exceed those of the present day. I attribute that to the fact that the boys of my period carried a heavier wallop, mixed it more frequently than their present day brethren and took chances that the boxer of today refuses to consider. Battling Hurley, Packey McFarland, Matty Baldwin, Bert Keyes, Cy Smith, Dick Hyland, Joe Bedell, Tommy Murphy and myself exemplify this.

Consider the fact that I went down ten times in one bout on three occasions, took counts of nine five times in several bouts, was floored twice for counts of nine in three bouts and yet I came through triumphant in most of my battles. That shows the gameness, grit and fighting ability of myself and I can vouch for the statement that my opponents were of equal calibre.

"As I remarked at the start of this yarn, I consider all my bouts hard ones, but I place the second contest with Battling Hurley, my tilt with Joe Bedell at the Brooklyn Ice Skating Rink and my battle with Hyland at Colma as my toughest.

His Terrific Contest with Hyland on Coast

"IT was in 1908 that I fought Battling Hyland at the Star A. C. of



Young Otto

New York, and we went through a slashing six rounds. When Jim Coffroth, therefore, asked me if I would agree to fight Hyland on the Coast, I didn't hesitate a moment, for I was told how good the pickings were and I felt I needed the money. Furthermore, I felt that I could whip Hyland and thought this would be a good way to collect.

"Well, for the second time in my career, the first being when I looked at the gallery and had Joe Bedell cop me with a blow that landed me on my back, I duped myself. Coffroth sent for my brother Sam, who was managing me and asked Sam whether I would go twenty-five or forty-five rounds. I figured I would get greater publicity were I to accept a forty-five round contest, and feeling confident I would knock Hyland out in ten rounds. I told Sam to make it forty-five. I also figured the house would be bigger for a 45 round affair than for a 25.

"ACCORDINGLY we clashed and what a fight! Had I not been a fool, I would have won as I had Hyland licked by the proverbial mile at the end of twenty-five rounds, and it was not until I began to tire that Hyland handed me an unmerciful beating. There are only two bouts on which I bet in all my career, and this was one of them. I bet everything I had on my chances and when Dame Fortune smiled on Dick instead of Leach, I took a financial licking as well as a physical trimming.

"Rain kept the crowd away and when the house was counted, I received $356 as my share for fighting 41 gruelling rounds and of this, I had to pay my trainer's expenses, leaving me nothing for my efforts and a beating. How times have changed!

Sixteen Knockouts in Sixteen Minutes

"STILL another of my great battles was with Young Otto, who it will recalled was often referred to as the "Chicken-Hearted" fighter. When I tackled Young Otto he had a marvelour record. He had a string of knockouts that measured one to the minute. In other words, he engaged in sixteen battles and scored sixteen knockouts in sixteen minutes. Records will verify my statement.

"Well, we fought at the old Fairmont A. C., and he connected with a terrific right hander that caught me flush on the jaw in the very first round and I thought he had dislocated it.

"Now those who saw Otto fight, know that he was one of the greatest hitters of modern times, but he hated blood. When he was winning, he was a marvelous fighter but when he hit an opponent he expected to see him drop and the referee count the doleful decimal over him.

"But Leach Cross was tough, even if I must say so myself, and I refused to go down when he copped me with that terrific wallop. That discouraged Otto, who is now acting as a referee in New York, because he could not

understand why, when he hit a fellow with the right blow, he did not go down for the full count.

"Brother Sam, who was my manager, kept saying: 'Use that left, Leach. Stab him in the nose.' I did what he told me because I had to. I was afraid to use my right and as I did not dare to step in, I kept jabbing away until I drew the claret.

"In the fifth, he kept fooling so often with his nose, and wiping the blood, that he forgot momentarily to protect himself and I shot across the haymaker. It hit him right on the button, and down he went like a log.

"The referee could have counted fifty and he still would have been dead to the world. Though some fight fans said he quit, I'll tell the world that he was knocked out fairly and squarely. There was no quitting in that bout. That contest was one of my best and one of my greatest.

Tilt with Ritchie, Pippin from Start

ANOTHER of my great fights was that with Willie Ritchie, then lightweight champion of the world. This contest which took place in Madison Square Garden, was a pippin from start to finish and drew many columns of comment in the New York newspapers for many days following the battle.

"Ritchie hurt me badly. He floored me twice in the second round and I went down like a ton of coal. I really cannot to this day say what enabled me to arise. If ever my stall aided me, it was that night, for Willie was uncertain whether I was really out on my feet, which I now acknowledge I was, or whether I was just attempting to draw him in and cop him on the chin when he lowered his guard.

"I was dazed as never before when he floored me the first time, and when I arose, I knew I was doomed. I wanted to take another count very badly in order to get over the effects of that wallop, but I realized that were I to go down without being hit, I would be disqualified, hence I decided to walk into what I figured would be a light blow and drop as it struck me. I guessed right, for Ritchie sent across a light right and I took it on the chin and went down.

"Willie thought he caught the right spot and became all excited. He figured I was through hence when I arose, he started after me, but I placed into use my famous stall and Ritchie suddenly ceased following and backed away, thinking I was trying to fool him when, had he seen the trick, he would have scored a knockout then and there with any kind of a punch.

"I reeled and reeled, played groggy until the bell rang and saved the day for myself. When that round was over I had regained my senses and from the third session to the end I gave Ritchie the battle of his life. Most of the papers, including articles by Freddy Welsh and Jack McAuliffe, gave me a draw, but Ritchie, I think, won that battle fairly but he knew he had been through a contest. Those who saw that bout will agree with me that it was one of the greatest, if not the best of my career.

(*To be continued in next issue*)

Before and After

*Joe Gans as he looked when in his prime (**left**) and as he appeared a few days after making weight for Bat. Nelson. Note the consumptive look on Joe's face in photo on right*

Baseball Started Corbett on Boxing Career—

(*Continued from page* 11)

things that belong to the modern school of boxing.

ways had an idea that I could hit a fellow and get away without receiving a return blow. I practiced my stunt frequently until I perfected a style that enabled me to do just that thing—dance in, jab an opponent and get away before he could return a punch. I became exceptionally clever, so much so in fact, that I soon began to feel there was not a fellow in the world who could lick me. That is what really induced me to start my professional career.

Studied Boxing Closely

"I made a close study of boxing. I learned a lot about the benefit of fast footwork when still a novice and it was this footwork and my ability to jab, hook and duck that enabled me to make a success of professional boxing."

Corbett, asked to tell who in his opinion was the greatest fighter of the modern period, declared that was a mighty difficult question to answer, but said that one of the grandest fighters that ever lived was Peter Jackson.

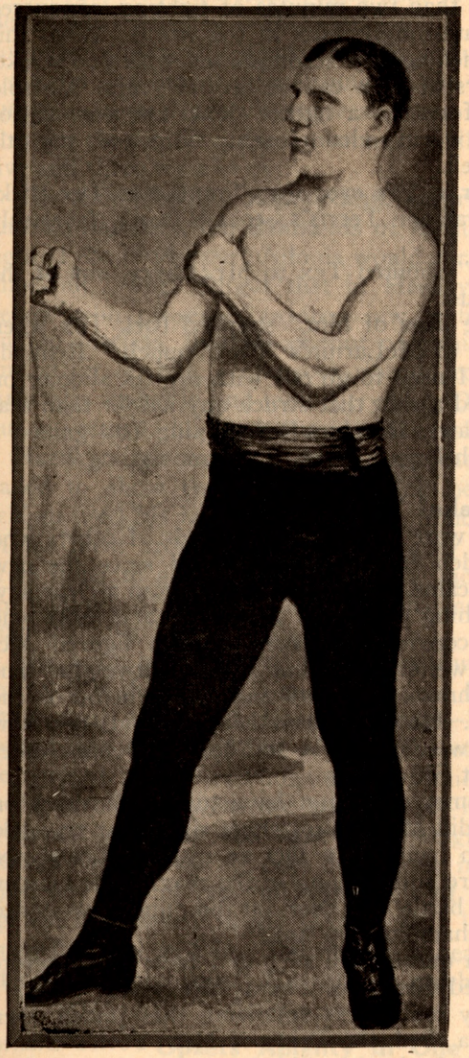
"I don't think that half the people who follow boxing realize Jackson's real ability. He was a wonder in his heydey and was far ahead of the majority of fighters of his period."

The "Nonpareil's" Memory Honored

By PARSON TOM McGINTY

JACK HERNE, one of the oldest boxers and all-around athletes among my thousands of acquaintances, continues to rattle off poems and songs as he did many years ago. Like the late Spider Kelly Jack also was a great trainer. He trained Sam Eaton for his fight with Kid Lavigne many years ago.

Herne was a great friend of the three Jacks—McAuliffe, Skelly, and John L. Sullivan and wrote many poems on each. Some on the Mighty John L. were published in papers and magazines throughout the country. Herne never missed a big fight. In his days, he probably took in as many as the original One Eye'd Connolly, the famous gate crasher.



Jack Dempsey

I was in a restaurant one night and Herne started to discuss the career of his old time friend Jack Dempsey, the Nonpareil. He asked me if I knew where Jack was buried and I told him Mysterious Billy Smith said the spot was out in Oregon and I told him where. The next day Herne was on his way to the Coast to pay a visit to the grave of his friend. When he returned, he called the boys together and remarked:

"I wrote a poem on the Nonpareil. Here is a copy."

So he gave copies to the newspaper boys and the poem made a hit with the fight fans, especially those who knew Nonpareil Jack Dempsey and admired him as a fighter. Before leaving Oregon Herne had the poem placed over the tombstone. This is the poem:

The Nonpareil's Grave

FAR out in the wilds of Oregon,
On a lonely mountain side,
Where Columbia's mighty waters
Roll down to the Ocean's tide,
Where the giant fir and cedar
Are imaged in the wave;
O'ergrown with weeds and lichens,
I found poor Dempsey's grave.

I found no marble monolith,
No broken shaft or stone,
Recording sixty victories
This vanquished victor won;
No rose, no shamrock could I find,
No mortal here to tell
Where sleeps in this forsaken spot
The immortal Nonpareil.

A WINDING, weeded, canyon road
That mortals seldom tread
Leads up this lonely mountain
To the desert of the Dead.
And the western sun was sinking
In Pacific's golden wave,
And these solemn pines kept watching
Over poor Jack Dempsey's grave.

Forgotten by ten thousand throats
That thundered his acclaim,
Forgotten by his friends and foes,
Who cheered his very name.
Oblivion wraps his faded form,
But ages hence shall save
The memory of that Irish lad
That fills poor Dempsey's grave.

OH! Fame, why sleeps thy favored son
In wilds, in woods, in weeds?
And shall he ever thus sleep on,
Interred his valiant deeds?
'Tis strange New York should thus forget
Its "Bravest of the Brave"
And in the wilds of Oregon
Unmarked leaves Dempsey's grave.
Jack Herne saw Fitzsimmons beat

Dempsey's Grave

Dempsey, and his whole bankroll went on Jack. Yet, with all his losses, he sent Dempsey his transportation and hotel bill and asked him to come north.

Here Is Your Chance

With spacious quarters at our command, The Ring Publishing Company has decided to set aside a part of its space for a library. In this section none but boxing books will be found.

So many requests are made for information on boxing statistics, and so many Ring readers and boxing writers come to our office for information, that we feel we can help the sport and help our readers by placing at their command invaluable books pertaining to the sport.

The Ring publisher will greatly appreciate any contributions for this library, which will be semi-public. If you have any books on boxing, no matter how old or new, we will be pleased to receive them should you care to contribute. Acknowledgement of such gifts will be made in a subsequent issue of The Ring.

Come along. Help a good cause. Send us any statistical books other than the Andrews or Everlast record books of the last five years. If you have any of the old Police Gazette guides or record books, The Clipper magazines or boxing fiction, and you no longer have any use for them, let us add these to our library.

Nat Fleischer Says:

Canzoneri Gains World's Championship
Jimmy McLarnin Jumps Into Fistic Fame
Heeney Advances At Delaney's Expense

Canzoneri, Featherweight Champion

TONY CANZONERI is the undisputed world's featherweight champion. The great little Brooklyn fighter earned a clear right to the crown by his victory over Benny Bass in Madison Square Garden on January 10, in one of the most thrilling, heart-throbbing battles between little fellows seen in New York in many moons.

Two out of three votes were cast for Tony, those of the judges, George Kelly and George Patrick, while the verdict of the referee, Arthur Donovan, favored the loser.

Prior to the battle, Tony was a big favorite, the experts figuring Canzoneri the better man because they proclaimed Bass a fighter lacking gameness. Benny proved otherwise. In fact, he flashed one of the most remarkable exhibitions of gameness on record when he went through twelve rounds with a broken collarbone that amazed Dr. Fralick, bone specialist, who took him in charge after the battle.

Coming from behind after being outclassed in seven of the first nine rounds and on the verge of a knockout in the third round in which the bell saved him at the count of eight, Bass fought Canzoneri to a standstill in the last seven rounds in which he gained six and one was scored even. This, despite the broken collarbone sustained in the third round.

This is what we call gameness to the highest degree. Let no more slurs be cast on the heart of the Philadelphian. He gave a superb exhibition and when he fully recovers, he should be given first chance at the crown which now adorns the head of Tony Canzoneri.

* * * *

Victory Measured by Hairline

CANZONERI'S victory was measured by the proverbial hairline. He proved himself a worthy successor to such notable champions of the devision as George Dixon, Terry McGovern, Young Corbett, Abe Attell, Johnny Kilbane, Eugene Criqui and Johnny Dundee. True, Tony does not measure up to the standard of a Dixon, Attell or Corbett, but he carried out the traditions of these never-to-be-forgoten title holders and what more can be expected. Tony has as much courage as the best of the class ever possessed. He combines the fighting heart with an ability to give and to take, and with these as his assets, there need be no fear of the class not being represented by a sturdy battler.

Canzoneri is a wonderful boxer and a good fellow. This he proved both in the early rounds by the masterful way in which he outboxed and outhit Benny and by the ring generalship he displayed in staving off the vicious, murderous attack of the desperate, injured Benny Bass in those last seven rounds.

* * * *

ALL hail to the victor and the vanquished. They both deserve mighty applause.

It is refreshing to see a real champion and a real contender among the smaller boys. Too long have the divisions from the flyweight to the lightweight been the target of mockery. Such fighters as Bass and Canzoneri will bring the class back to the standard set by the Immortals of the featherweights—Dixon, McGovern, Corbett and Attell.

HATS off to the greatest little fighter since the days of the Terrible Terry McGovern. Not in many years has New York fandom been treated to so sensational a knockout of an idol as the night Jimmy McLarnin, California product, flattened Sid Terris in one minute and 47 seconds of the first round.

McLarnin, Baby-faced Irish battler from the Pacific Coast, came, saw, and in less than two minutes of fighting, conquered the hearts of the greatest fight fans in the world. What this aggressive, terrific punching boy accomplished with one stroke, has taken most fighters of high calibre several years. He sold himself as seldom before has a fighter done, and earned for himself the right to a world's championship fight with the title holder, Sammy Mandell.

"As sweet a puncher as I've ever seen," remarked Tex Rickard joyfully, as he watcher Terris's seconds work feverishly over the fallen idol.

"Another Dempsey," shouted Tex to Mr. Carey, one of the Garden's vice-presidents.

"I've never seen the likes of him," snapped back Tex when asked what he thought of McLarnin's 'TNT' punch." Reminds me of the days when I used to go out with my six shooter on the prairie. Never fired a shot that struck any harder than that boy's blow to Sid's jaw. Here's where boxing has gained a great asset. Need such boys to keep the game agoing."

* * * *

Makes Weight Easily

TEX'S sentiments were voiced by thousands of others who packed the Garden for its record crowd since the new building was built. It came like a thunderbolt from a clear sky. Few realized the punching powers of McLarnin and those who did, were unable to convince the skeptics who figured McLarnin a good junior welterweight but not a lightweight. The round-faced little Irishman, who now makes his home on the Coast, fooled them all. He came in at 133½ pounds and how strong he was at that weight, can be testified to by none other than the hitherto great Sid Terris.

A blacksmith's hammer could not have turned the trick on Sid any quicker than did McLarnin's short right that travelled less than half a dozen inches. In fact so many failed to see the blow, that they were still arguing in the rear of the Garden half an hour after the battle was over, on the punch that ended Terris's hopes for a championship fight.

Terris's body took a queer twist such as I have never before seen, and I've attended bouts for twenty-five years. Terris's body was momentarily motionless following that punch, then pitched forward with a thud, the Pride of New York's Ghetto landing face down and absolutely still. Not a muscle moved.

He was dead to the world so far as knowing what was going on. In fact it took more than ten minutes before he was revived and then he again went into a semi-conscious state in the dressing room from which he didn't recover for some time.

That was the force with which little Jimmy McLarnin, Latest Fistic Sensation, the Next World's Lightweight Champion, hit Sidney.

All hail the Greatest Irish-Born Lightweight Fighter Since the Days of Jack McAuliffe.

Deserves Title Bout

McLARNIN richly deserves a crack at Mandell's crown. It is my prediction that if Sammy doesn't turn down the challenge, the present holder of the title will go the same way Terris went. Any fighter who could decisively whip such stars as Pancho Villa, Fidel La Barba, Billy Wallace, Joey Sangor and Louis Kid Kaplan and then stop the leading contender in less then two minutes is some fighter. Make no mistake about that!

I've never seen a cleaner, more forceful knockout than that of Terris at the hands of Baby-face McLarnin. Veterans, discussing the fight, declared that Dal Hawkins is the only fighter on record in modern history who brought a man down so numb as did Jimmy with Sid. Hawkins, with a terrific left chop, sent Frankie Erne down backwards and Erne lay on the floor cross-fashion, not a muscle moving for several minutes.

Erne was just as much glued to the canvas as was Terris in that Garden bout.

* * * *

Heeney Nearer Title Bout

TOM HEENEY, Australian heavyweight champion, climbed a rung nearer his goal, a battle with Gene Tunney for the world's title, when he gained the decision over Jack Delaney of Bridgeport in a fifteen round bout in Madison Cquare Garden. That Heeney was deserving of the decision, was the consensus among the newspapermen including myself, although I did not give him as many rounds as did most of my colleagues. In my opinion Heeney's aggressiveness, his persistency, gained for him the verdict in seven rounds, while his opponent landed five and three were even.

The slow-plodding Antopodean, surprised not only Delaney and his handlers, but thousands of enthusiastic fight fans who figured the Bridgeport Adonis would carry off the honors by a knockout. They forgot that in Heeney, Jack was meeting a fellow who possesses an iron jaw, a fighter so solidly built and so fearless, that no amount of punishment seems to have any affect on him. The rock-ribbed, iron-jawed battler from Australia waded in and took everything Delaney could hand out, but in return, he landed many a crushing, punishing blow.

Heeney, from start to finish, was the aggressor. Delaney failed to show the type of fighting he is capable of. He seldom used his bone-crushing right, much to the astonishment of his most ardent followers. Heeney pressed his opponent from gong to gong. He never gave Jack a chance to get set for delivery of his haymaker and that accounts for Delaney's poor showing and his idle right.

The bout was not one to inspire much emotion, nor one to feel that that Gene Tunney need fear for his crown, but one thing must be said in Heeney's favor—he has eliminated the hottest favorites and has reached the stage where he cannot be ignored in the selection of an opponent for Gene Tunney.

As for Delaney, as we pointed out months ago, he erred when he gave up the light heavyweight title to enter the heavyweight ranks. He does not belong in this class. He is too light and cannot get full value out of his punching powers against the heavier men. Delaney as a light heavyweight was invincible and still is. Delaney as a heavyweight is just one of many "contenders." He will get nowhere.

* * * *

Upsets Aplenty in One Night

THE month of January saw many upsets in the boxing world. One champion, and several contenders received severe shocks by turning up on the losing end of ring battles. Three titles were affected in one night's bouts when George Courtney, New York State Boxing Board's outstanding contender for Mickey Walker's crown, was outpointed by Rene De Vos; Hilario Martinez, ranked among the topnotchers by Tex Rickard and the country's leading fistic experts, was trounced by Willie Harmon, and Frenchy Belanger, the little Canadian who was recognized by the National Boxing Association as the flyweight champion, was ousted from his throne by Frankie Genaro, former American title holder of that class.

Following that, Dave Shade, rated second by Rickard in his annual Ring Selections, found a hazard in Joe Anderson, Kentucky middleweight who beat Leo P. Flynn's ace in a bout on the coast and Pete Latzo, erstwhile middleweight crown wearer, upset the calculations of Maxie Rosenbloom, who only a few days previously gained a verdict over Phil Kaplan, by beating Maxie in a ten round bout in Wilkesbarre.

Some upsets for one night!

* * * *

THE defeat of Courtney, particularly interested fight fans, because Georgie has been clamoring for a fight with Walker and had the full support of both the New York State Boxing Commission and the National Association. Courtney refused a big sum to fight either Kaplan or Jack McVey in the Garden, taking the stand that he had fully qualified for a title shot and would battle none but the champion.

Yet, to keep in trim and earn a little while waiting for Jack Kearns to accept his challenge or for the National Association to throw Mickey Walker into the discard because of his failure to obey the mandate to defend the title, Courtney went into the sticks, and as is quite usual in such cases, he got a trimming and received mere pin money for his risk.

Such is the life of a champion or topnotcher!

* * * *

AS for Willie Harmon, his comeback was gratifying. He had long ruled as one of the outstanding welter contenders but last summer he went back and worked himself out of the limelight while younger boys, particularly Martinez, came on with a rush and planted themselves in the front ranks of the contenders. Now, Harmon's victory again gains him national recognition.

Anyone who can whip Martinez by as big a margin as did Harmon, is deserving of attention.

* * * *

Harmon Feared by Topnotchers

HARMON, a veteran of outstanding ability, now stands out as one of the three best boys in the division. In addition to his victory over Martinez, Harmon holds two decisions over Sargeant Sammy Baker.

Jess McMahon, Garden promoter, tried to match Harmon with Hudkins or Baker, but neither would accept the bout.

That speaks well for the ability of a boy who has been in the ring in active competition for thirteen years.

* * * *

Frankie Genaro's Triumph

GENARO'S triumph over Belanger, and Schwartz's recognition as champion by the New York Board, recalls the fact that Genaro was steered into a championship by Phil Bernstein, who now pilots Corporal Schwartz. Frankie is the National Association champion by virtue of recognition by twenty-six states and Schwartz is called the world's champion by the fistic fathers of New York.

* * * *

THE situation is similar to that of Benny Bass and Tony Canzoneri and Jimmy Slattery and Tommy Loughran, and the only way to gain a clear right to the crown will be for Schwartz and Genaro to fight it out for supremacy as did the National champions against the New York champions in the other two cases above cited.

* * * *

Genaro's Case Reviewed

THE case of Genaro is a remarkable one. After he fell from the top rung he started a new campaign and when Pancho Villa died, Frankie engaged Fidel LaBarba in a bout for the crown and lost. In the meantime Frankie and his manager, Phil Bernstein, had a disagreement and parted and Genaro, when LaBarba retired, began a new campaign to land

(*Continued on page* 18)

New Champions Never Appreciated

By A. D. PHILLIPS

RATHER funny how new champions are treated by the boxing fans. Seldom in any class, and never in the heavyweight division, has a new title holder received the credit due him. The reason? Nobody seems to know. Perhaps it can best be explained in terms of psychology. One has to be a mind-reader to get at the bottom of it all, yet the truth remains that to the victor belongs the spoils and to the vanquished belongs the applause. It was ever thus.

Let's go back to the idol of the heavyweight division, John L. Sullivan. He was so tough, so good and so feared that the fans thought he'd just die with the title tacked on to him.

Along came what they termed a dancer from California named Jim Corbett. It made Sullivan laugh to think of him. Sullivan's backers felt the same and offered 4 to 1 that Sully would win. He lost, but did they toss roses at Corbett? They did not!

They squawked and said that John L. was through. They pointed to John L. as the man who was whipped by drink.

Later on Corbett met Fitzsimmons. Jim was a big favorite and was knocked out after beating Fitz all over the joint. Did they give Fitz credit? Naw suh, naw suh. They declared him lucky. Said he should have been out in the sixth, when Corbett had him down, weak and covered with blood.

Fitz strutted around awhile, when suddenly Billy Delaney came along with a big lumber boilermaker from the coast. The fans called it a set-up, yet Jeff won with a K. O.

But Jeff got credit, didn't he? Not by a jugful! They said anyone could have licked Fitz at that time as he had one foot in the grave.

Jeff licked everything in sight until he met and was kicked off by Jack Johnson. Well, at least, they said Johnson was a pip, didn't they?

Heavenly days, no! After the K. O. they said that Jeff was doped and that he was all in anyway. Jeff himself thought he was poisoned but nobody examined the tea hence history will never record the truth.

Johnson next lost to Willard. Was Big Jess accepted as the king of the heavies and given proper credit for his victory. Not by a long shot! They said that Johnson had thrown the fight and later supported this contention with a "confession" by the negro.

Then along came the Manassa Mauler, Jack Dempsey, and what he did to poor Jess Willard was a shame to tell. Yet did he get credit for it? Again no. They passed along the yarn that Jack had a horseshoe or a plaster cast within the gloves and that was why Willard lost. It took a long time to convince the public that Dempsey was the greatest hitter of the modern ring era and then only did Dempsey receive the crowd's applause.

Now we come to the present day champion, Gene Tunney. Is he appreciated? Not by a long shot. He is booed because he whipped Dempsey. Some day Gene will receive the credit due him but not until he is whipped. That is the way of life. When Tunney and Dempsey entered the Garden ring last year to receive silver boxing belts awarded by the New York Boxing Writers' Association, Dempsey was cheered to the echo while Gene was hissed. Such is fame. The crowd is always with the vanquished, the under-dog.

Nat Fleischer Says: Editorial Comment

(*Continued from page* 17)

the laurels.

The New York State Boxing Commission, the National Association and the California Board each decided on staging elimination tournaments for the purpose of weeding the good from the bad, and Genaro entered that fostered by the Fathers of the Empire State Board.

With Izzy Schwartz, he emerged on top and just when it appeared that Schwartz and Genaro would be the finalists, along came Newsboy Brown from California, who had refused to enter the New York affair, and, after cleaning up on the Coast, came East to do likewise to the boys of the Atlantic section.

His claim was allowed by the New York Commission under protest of Genaro, and little Frankie, in a huff, quit the eliminations and threw his lot with the National Association while Schwartz and Brown had it out for the flyweight championship in a bout staged in the Garden.

Schwartz won and in the meantime, Frenchy Belanger was knocking them bow-legged in Toronto. He beat Genaro, then outpointed Ernie Jarvis of England and after that victory, was proclaimed champion by the N. B. A. Genaro, in his eagerness to gain the top, challenged Frenchy and beat him with the result that he finally reached the goal.

* * * *

Ace Hudkins Qualifies for Title Bout

ACE HUDKINS, the Nebraska Wildcat, has qualified for a championship bout with Joe Dundee. The Super-Fighter, who in action so closely follows the style made famous by Ad Wolgast and Battling Nelson, demonstrated before a packed house in Madison Square Garden that only the title holder, Joe Dundee, stands between him and the championship.

The manner in which the Wildcat took everything that Sergeant Sammy Baker could offer, especially in that thrilling eighth round, and still was able to withstand the shock, indicates that the Nebraskan has what is known in ring parlance as an "Iron Jaw."

Is it any wonder that Baker lost heart when he saw his rival brace under the onslaught instead of fall? Baker saw an opening, measured Ace and shot in a terrific right to the chin, most deliberately executed. Ace whimpered. He was amazed, dazed and staggered from the force of impact, his knees came together and it seemed he would drop to the canvas, but instead, he rested several seconds and then rushed forward as the Sergeant advanced to finish him. Then and there Baker lost the fight.

Unlike Hudkins, who would have smothered his opponent were conditions reversed, Baker stood almost dumbfounded. He couldn't understand how any man could stand up after what Hudkins had just received.

Here was a superhuman being and Baker didn't know what procedure to follow. He waited just a few moments too long ere he decided to put the finishing touches to his man, and by that time it was too late. Hudkins had partially recovered and was in there fighting like a madcat, with no quarters to give or take.

A greater fight than this has seldom been seen in the new Garden and to the credit of both, it must be said they possess fighting qualities such as few men share. Hudkins has earned a title shot and for the best interests of boxing, I hope Dundee's suspension will be lifted.

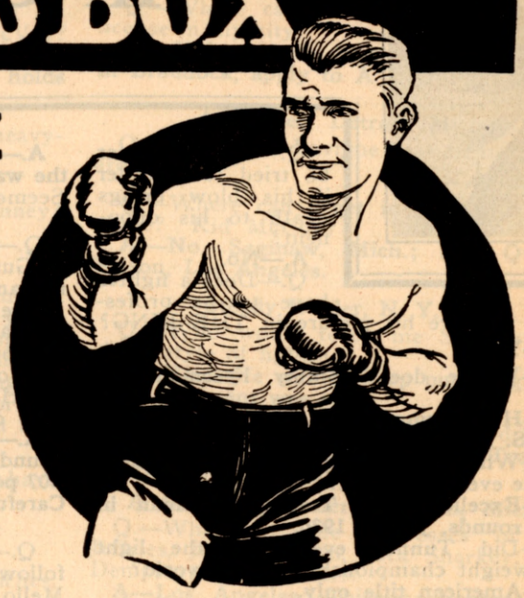
Learn How to BOX

JIMMY DeFOREST BOXING COURSE

DEVELOPS CHAMPIONS BY MAIL

DeForest Boys are on the Road to Fame and Fortune

The World's Most Famous Trainer Will Make YOU a Finished Boxer



Read What Tasker Says

UNDER the wonderful System of Jimmy DeForest, World's Leading Trainer and Developer of Champions, you will master the priceless knowledge that has made champions, and started hundreds of boys to Fame and Fortune.

Jimmy DeForest teaches you all the fundamentals of boxing—right from the very ground up. His 35 years' experience is embodied in this marvelous System of Instruction—the identical methods which made more champions and real contenders for ring honors than any other trainer, either living or dead, ever created!

Most Wonderful Training in the World!

It doesn't make any difference if you ever donned a pair of boxing gloves in your life; whether you know the first principles of boxing or not. The less you know, the fewer ideas of your own you have, the better.

You are started *right*—from the beginning. The World's Greatest Trainer takes you in hand and teaches you *his* way. Step by step you go along. Every blow, every attack, every defence, every trick and every bit of ring strategy and generalship that was taught Jack Dempsey, George Dixon, Kid McCoy, Luis Firpo, Joe Gans and a host of other champions and great contenders that DeForest trained.

You will be taught a shifty, puzzling style, with your bag so full of tricks and surprises that every opponent you meet won't know from one minute to the next what new tactics you are going to unfold. With that you are taught every possible move your opponent can make and how to smother his attack before he can make it.

Everything that the World's Greatest Trainer knows about boxing has been set down in one Complete Course that you can master just as *thousands of others have, without stepping outside your home, or interfering with your work.*

20 Weeks Is All It Takes

20 weeks will make you a finished DeForest-trained boxer—ready to take your place along with the best of the lads who are real drawing cards for bouts at big fights. Soon thereafter, by applying the principles you have been taught, your name will rank as one of the clever boxers in your locality. DeForest-trained boys who were unheard of a year ago, are now fast approaching championship titles, *and several of them are actual contenders.* Novices in the beginning, they are top-notchers now!

You Get to the Front with a Jump!

Every six months 30 DeForest Champions are chosen from the students who have completed the Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course—3 from each division. Backed by the Jimmy DeForest okay, these boys are endorsed and recommended to the leading fight promoters for actual and immediate ring engagements. Just that one recommendation—"He's a Jimmy DeForest trained boxer"—carries with it a world of prestige and influence with the promoters who are clamoring for new material for star bouts, and searching the country over for it. Prominent men comprising the Jimmy DeForest Advisory Board of Promoters are enthusiastic over this plan because it not only brings promising boys to the front at once, but also is a great benefit to the boxing game.

Opportunities Simply Unlimited

See what Geo. Tasker, of Rumford, Me., did. Until he took the DeForest Course he never won a contest in his life. "Since then," he writes. "I have engaged in nine contests, winning all but one, which I lost on a close newspaper decision." Tasker is only one of scores whom the DeForest Course has put on the road to Fame and Fortune. The same opportunity is knocking at YOUR door. Grasp it NOW on the eve of the biggest boom in the history of Boxing. Promoters are constantly asking us to recommend good boys—boys with fighting hearts. Are you that kind of a lad?

Results Count: Here Are a Few Testimonials From Lads Who Have Taken This Marvelous Course. Read What They Say. We Have Hundreds More Like Them!

"Since I started in with your lessons I developed myself very much. I am running 18 miles per week and my footwork is very good. I am also gaining much speed and wind."
—JEROME TURK, Goerck St., New York, N. Y.

Note: Turk has fought 10 exhibitions. Won 6 by K.O., 2 on decisions and lost two on points. Has style like Delaney.

"Your Course is splendid and I advise all that I come in contact with who have ambition and want to reach the top, to take it. I notice good improvement in my health, and my wind is better. Emphatically I can say I am more than satisfied with my development since taking your Course."
G. M. COWIE, Calgary, Alta., Canada.

Note: Cowie, now the featherweight champion of the Province of Alberta, Canada gives credit for his success to his instruction by mail from the Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course.

John Poukish Newberry Pa., writes: "I'm getting along fine. I think the lessons are great. My wind is good. One good thing about your lessons is that when you learn something, you are sure it is right. I notice a big improvement in my health."

The local newspapers hail Poukish as the coming lightweight aspirant. He has been in 8 bouts, winning all but one, the last being a draw. His opponent had 47 ring battles and outweighed Poukish 16 pounds.

"Your Course is splendid, and I advise all who want to learn the game fro mthe ground up, to take it. My general health has greatly improved as a result of this Course."
WM. MUNNELLY, Salem, Mass.

Note: Munnelly is a middleight who has engaged in 18 bouts and never once knocked off his feet. That means he was never beaten.

"When you sent me your Certificate of your Boxing Course, you said you would be glad te hear of my progress in the fighting game. I have had five bouts and have not lost yet. The first two were draws, one with Mickey Herbert at 125 pounds, and one with Joe Domino, a Philippino from Seattle. The last three bouts I won by K.O.'s."
JOE STARK, Winatchee, Wash.

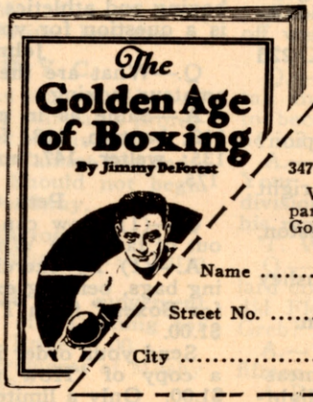
"I had the gloves on with an old timer for a real scrap and knocked him out in a minute and a half, after having only the third lesson."
D. MASTROIANNA, 313 Front St. Schenectady, N. Y.

A Marvelous Physical Training System

The Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course by Mail gives you a marvelous physique while it teaches you all about boxing. Weaklings have been made strong and men physically rebuilt, energy, strength and courage developed. Prominent men and leaders in all walks of life, including Prof. T. W. Seeley, famous Physical Culturist, box regularly to keep themselves fit. It will be a revelation to you.

Send for This Gripping Book

Send today for this now famous book, "The Golden Age of Boxing," the most remarkable volume of its kind ever written, full of valuable information, photos of great boxers and pupils who became successes overnight. It contains a complete outline of the DeForest Course, week by week, with special picture charts used in the lessson. This book will thrill you and open your eyes to the marvelous opportunity that lies before you. Who knows but what your life's fortune is right in the signing of that coupon below. Enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing, etc. Do it NOW and mail it AT ONCE to



JIMMY DeFOREST
BOXING COURSE
347 Madison Ave., Box 328, N. Y. City

Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course,
347 Madison Ave., Box 328, N. Y. City

Without cost or obligation on my part, please send me your book "The Golden Age of Boxing."

Name .....

Street No. .....

City ..... State .....

In Our Question Box

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

Q.—Can a fighter be tried for murder if his blow brings death to his opponent?

A.—No.

Q.—Does a fighter have to be professional to have his picture in THE RING?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Where does Tommy Freeman hail from?

A.—Hot Springs, Ark.

S. M. Powell, Henderson, N. C.

Q.—What is the record of Sammy Baker? Has he ever been k.o'd?

A.—Excellent. By Tommy Freeman in seven rounds, Jan. 1, 1926.

Q.—Did Tunney ever hold the light heavyweight championship of the world?

A.—American title only.

Herman Marte, Phila., Pa.

Q.—How old are Willard, Johnson, Tendler, Wills and Carpentier?

A.—(1) 44; (2) 49; (3) 29; (4) 35; (5) 33.

Ring Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—Give nationalities of (1) Jack De Mave, (2) George La Rocco, (3) Phil Krug, (4) Billy Vidabeck and (5) Davey Abad.

A.—(1) Hollander, (2) Italian, (3) German, (4) American, (5) Central American.

A. B. C., N. Y. C.

Q.—What city did One Round Hogan come from?

A.—San Francisco.

Jimmy Scott, Union City, New Jersey

Q.—I would like to become a second. Please tell me how I could learn and where to get my license.

A.—Join gymnasium. Get license from commission at Trenton.

Robert O'Conell, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Q.—(1) How do you rate Joe Anderson, of Covington, Ky.? Would he have a chance against Joe Dundee? (2) Dempsey vs. Fitzsimmons, both in their prime? (3) Walker vs. Dave Shade?

A.—(1) Excellent; yes. (2) Fitzsimmons. (3) Shade.

Jimmie Mack, Memphis, Tenn.

Q.—(1) Please name some fighters who defeated Tommny Freeman. (2) Who did he fight to a draw?

A.—(1) Jimmy Dunn, Al Munroe, Dude Martinez, Frank Jones. (2) Sammy Baker, Jack Zivic.

E. A. Berg, Daredo, Texas

Q.—I am in the army and have won 6 bouts with pros. Where could I get a good manager in New York? I am a middleweight.

A.—Write to C. J. Harvey, 2645 E. 22d St., Brooklyn.

I. B. Brown, Schenectady, N. Y.

Q.—Who is the featherweight champion?

A.—Tony Canzoneri.

Q.—What is Honeyboy Finnegan's right name? Nationality?

A.—Richard G. Finnegan. Born in Boston, August 22, 1902.

Q.—Did Bud Taylor ever fight Bushey Graham? Result?

A.—Yes. Lost 12 rounds to decision.

Al. Schaefer, New York City

Q.—(1) What are Solly Seemen's measurements? (2) Has he a chance for lightweight championship?

A.—(1) 5 feet 7 inches. (2) Judged by the way alleged leading lightweights sidestep Seemen, he would have a good chance.

H. A., N. Y. City

Q.—(1) What are the heights and weights of Gunboat Smith, Frank Moran, Carl Morris and Arthur Pelkey? (2) Would Billy Miske have given Dempsey a real fight if he had not been sick at the time of the Benton Harbor fray? (3) Was Miske the type of fighter who fought to the last ditch? (4) How would he compare with the present crop of heavies?

A.—(1) 185 pounds, 5 feet 11 inches; 210 pounds, 6 feet; 235 pounds, 6 feet 4 inches; 207 pounds, 6 feet 1½ inches. (2) No. (3) Careful boxer. (4) Not very well.

John J. Fitzgerald

Q.—Who do you think would win the following bouts? (1) Mello vs. Freeman. (2) Mello vs. Baker. (3) Paolino vs. Sharkey. (4) Honeyboy Finnegan vs. Canzoneri. (5) Walker vs. Courtney. (6) Tunney vs. Dempsey.

A.—(1) Freeman. (2) Baker. (3) Sharkey. (4) Canzoneri. (5) Courtney. (6) Tunney.

George & Cosmo

Q.—(1) Who would win a Monte Munn-Arthur DeKuh bout? (2) Who was the greatest Italian boxer? (3) Who was the greatest Jewish boxer? (4) Who would win a Ruby Goldstein-Rocky Kansas fight?

A.—(1) DeKuh. (2) Firpo. (3) Mendoza. (4) Goldstein.

A Boxing Fan

Q.—(1) What are the measurements of Monte Munn? (2) How is he rated? (3) Could he beat Jack Sharkey, Harry Wills, Paolino, Jack Dempsey? (4) Who is the youngest heavyweight challenger in the ring today? (5) Who would win in a Jack Delaney vs. Jack Dempsey match: Jack Sharkey vs. Monte Munn; Jack Delaney vs. Paulino; Jack Delaney vs. Tunney?

A.—(1) 200 pounds, 6 feet 2 inches. (2) A third rater; not promising. (3) Might beat Wills, not the others. (4) Sharkey. (5) Dempsey, Sharkey, Delaney, Tunney.

Mike L. Skulos, Wheeling, W. Va.

Q.—(1) I am 16 years old, weight 165 pounds, am 5 feet 8 inches tall. What is my class? (2) How long would it take me to become a professional? (3) Would I make a good fighter if I possess a knockout punch and am a good athlete in high school? I have boxed for two and a half years as an amateur. (4) Should I go to college or join the professional ranks? I have knocked out many amateur boxers.

A.—(1) Light heavyweight. (2) The instant you fight for a purse. (3) Amateur boxing and athletics in your favor. (4) That is a question for you to decide.

John Keller

Q.—What are the weights and classes in amateur boxing?

A.—Same as in professional boxing. Fly 112; bantam, 118; featherweight, 126; light, 135; welter, 147; middle, 160; light heavy, 175.

Pete Comminos

Q.—(1) How can I put on solid muscles out of fat? (2) What equipments to use?

A.—(1) By exercise. (2) Pulleys, punching bags, bending exercises. Buy "Training for Boxers" from THE RING office. Price $1.00.

Send your order in to The Ring, now for a copy of "How to Train," the price is $1.00. Only a limited number being printed. Now ready.

A Reader.

Q.—(a) What was Harry Greb's style of fighting? (b) I am 18 years old. Is it too late to enter the amateurs? (c) How can I learn Greb's style of fighting?

A.—(a) Getting in close and working both hands to face and body. (b) No. (3) Practice according to answer to (a).

W. Blinston.

Q.—(a) Did Jim Driscoll of Cardiff, Wales, ever hold the featherweight championship of the world? (b) Did Driscoll and Attell ever fight? (c) Who got the decision? (d) How many rounds?

A.—(a) No. (b) Yes, in 1909, in New York. (c) Decisions prohibited under Frawley law. (d) Ten rounds. Driscoll received unanimous decision of writers.

M. Levine.

Q.—(a) What class is Jackie Cohen in? (b) How would you rate him? (c) Who are two best men he has beaten? (d) Has he any chance for the title?

A.—(a) Bantam. (b) Excellent. (c) No record. (d) Problematical.

Bill Beringer, Waco, Texas

Q.—I am 16 years old, weigh 143 lbs., 5 ft. 10½ inches. What will be my weight and height when I am 22 years old? Shall I begin boxing as amateur now?

A.—Should weigh 180 and be 6 feet tall. Sixteen right age to start boxing.

Donald Black, Rockford, Ill.

Q.—How much will I weigh at full growth? I am 20 years old now and weigh 155 lbs.?

A.—175 pounds.

Victor Perry, Newman, Calif.

Q.—Does boxing bring a man down, mentally and physically?

A.—Quite the contrary. Good habits are necessary.

Q.—What were Jimmy Wilde's proportions?

A.—5 feet 2½ inches tall, 108 pounds.

Q.—Are correspondence course in physical culture good?

A.—Can't do any harm, if not too strenuous. Jimmy Deforest course is very good.

A Constant Reader, Santa Paul, Calif.

Q.—Who is considered the best boxer of his day? The hardest hitter?

A.—Corbett cleverest boxer, Fitzsimmons most effective hitter.

Q.—Were there many negro lightweights during Joe Gans' time?

A.—The best were Jerry Marshall, Bobby Dobbs, Dave Holly, Jack Backburn, Sam Bolen, all beaten by Gans.

Q.—Was there a fighter by the name of Jack Root? What was his nationality and what is he doing if living? How was he ranked?

A.—Born in Austria, May 26, 1876. Now in theatrical business in Los Angeles. Ranked as topnotch light heavy. Lost title to George Gardner.

Wm. Hamelstein, N. Y. C.

Q.—I am 17 years old, weigh 180 lbs., am 5 ft. 8 inches. What class am I in? How can I become an amateur?

A.—Heavyweight. Join the A. A. U., 305 Broadway.

Jack H. Ferry, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—How is Dempsey listed among the heavyweights?

A.—Still in second place.

Thos. Early, Wilkes Barre, Pa.

Q.—Is the Walker Law published by the state of New York?

A.—By the State Athletic Commission.

A Constant Reader, Beaumont, Texas

Q.—Is there a gymnasium in the south where boxing is taught to negroes?

A.—No record of such a gym.

Gustave W. Stiegler, Wyoming, Ohio.

Q.—(1) How can I get a couple of "Dempsey-Tunney" fight tickets that were left over? (2) What is Jim Jeffries' address? (3) Jim Corbett's? (4) Tom Sharkey's?

A.—(1) Write to Tex Rickard. (2) Los Angeles, Cal. (3) Bayside, Long Island. (4) Care of Liberty Magazine, N. Y. City.

A Fight Fan, Boston, Mass.

Q.—I am 23 years old and have a good right jab and uppercut. I am a southpaw, weight 140 lbs and am very fast upon my feet. Do you think I am too old to go into the game? My friend says he can train me so that I need not go into the amateur ranks.

A.—No. You are O. K. Buy a copy of "Training for Boxers" from The Ring office. Price $1.00.

A Reader

Dear Sir:

Q.—I am fifteen years old, 5 feet 3 inches tall, and weigh 100 pounds. How much will I weigh and how tall will I be at full growth?

A.—About 135 pounds. Get a copy of "Training for Boxers," price $1.00. This will tell you how to take on weight normally.

Q.—What day does The Ring come out in New York and elsewhere?

A.—On 15th of each month in New York, on 20th in other parts of country.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—When did the following start boxing and when did they stop? What rating would you give them? Pal Moore, Patsy Cline, Joe Shugrue, Johnny Griffith.

A.—Moore, 1913; Cline, 1915 to 1921; Shugrue, 1910 to 1915; Griffiths, 1911 to 1920. All first class.

F. Devos, Montreal, Canada

Q.—What are the ages of Carpentier, Levinsky, Wiggins, Routis, Marcel Nilles and Francois Charles?

A.—33, 36, 29, 33, 30.

Q.—How many times did Carpentier fight last year? Results?

A.—Draw with Eddie Huffman, lost to Tommy Loughran, knocked Jack Burke and Rocco Stramalgia.

Manuel Fernandes, New Bedford, Mass.

Q.—I am 17 years old, weigh 130 lbs., 5 ft. 5½ inches. Do I weigh enough to be a featherweight amateur boxer? Where can I get information on amateur boxing?

A.—Too much; featherweight limit 126 pounds. Office of A. A. U. Boston. Buy a copy of "Training for Boxers" from The Ring, Price $1.00.

A Reader, Scranton, Pa.

Q.—How long did Jimmy Goodrich hold the lightweight title? How many fights did he have while he held it?

A.—From July 13 to Dec. 8, 1925. Had 4 battles.

Q.—What daily routine would you advise a beginner, 15 years old, 5 ft. 8 inches tall and weighing 130 lbs?

A.—Get book on "Training for Boxers" at The Ring, 11 West 42nd Street. Price, $1.00.

Julius Vogel, Bklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Who would win a Jack Berstein-Ruby Goldstein six round bout?

A.—Goldstein.

A Reader, N. Y. City

Q.—Who are some Italian boxers today?

A.—Canzoneri, Burrone, Petrone, Pisano, Genaro, and many more.

Q.—Was Frankie Carbone ever middleweight champion?

A.—No.

K. O. Fitzmaurice, N. Y. C.

Q.—How would you rate Jack McVey? Does he hold any title?

A.—Excellent boxer and fighter; holds no title.

Q.—Who was the first American heavyweight champion?

A.—Jacob Hyer in 1816.

Q.—Could Jim Corbett lick Gene Tunney?

A.—In his prime, I think so.

Frank Aguas, Tampa, Fla.

Q.—How many deaths has boxing caused?

A.—Records incompleted. In ten years from 1905 to 1915, fatalities in leading sports were: Boxing 195, Baseball 284, football 215, auto racing 128, horse racing 54, cycling 77, wrestling 15 basket ball 14. The historians apparently did not like the comparison and abandoned the statistics.

Q.—Should the Paolino-Delaney fight have been stopped?

A.—Boxing Commissioners think not.

R. H. H. Covington, Ky.

Q.—I am 16 years old, 6 ft. 2 inches, weigh 160 lbs. What Class am I in?

A.—Middleweight.

John La Manna, Newark, N. J.

Q.—Did Dempsey have his gloves loaded with Paris Plaster when he fought Willard and won the crown?

A.—Decidedly not.

Q.—What were the measurements of Joe Choynski at his prime?

A.—5ft.. 11 3-4 in, 175 pounds.

Q.—Was he better as a puncher or a scientific boxer

A.—Both a heavy hitter and scientific boxer.

Q.—Was a championship bout fought at Nogales?

A.—No.

Q.—Who is the better trainer, De Forest or Dia Dollings?

A.—De Forest's record better.

Q.—Does De Forest know a lot about fighting?

A.—Yes. He is an expert.

Q.—Are fighters born or are they made?

A.—Fighting instinct in inherited. Instruction makes the boxer.

Q.—How can I get a writeup and picture of my fighter in The Ring?

A.—Write to Nat Fleischer, the Publisher.

Q.—What would a fair contract be between manager an boxer?

A.—33 1-3 per cent to manager.

Q.—Where, when and why was Stanley Ketchel killed? Where can I get a book on his life?

A.—Shot at Conway, Mo., Oct. 15, 1910, by Walter A. Dipley. Motive, Jealousy.

Joe Velk, N. Y. C.

Q.—Where can I get an amateur license? 2. How old must one be to start as a professional? 3. Where can I get a manager?

A.—1. 305 Broadway. 2. Cannot box more than 6 rounds until 21. Should not begin until 16. 3—Inquire 305 Broadway.

A Reader, Washington, Pa.

Q.—Will a muscle building course harm a boxer?

A.—Restricts freedom of arm movement in striking. Get a copy of "Training for Boxers" from The Ring. Price $1.00.

Q.—What are the measurements of Mushy Callahan and Tod Morgan?

A.—Morgan 5 ft 6 in, 130 pds, 71 in reach. Callahan, 5 ft 8 1-2 in 135 pds

A Reader, Braddock, Pa.

Q.—Where can I apply for an amateur license in my city?

A.—Unless there is an A A U branch in Braddock, apply to A A U Phila.

A Reader, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—Could Kid Lavigne beat Benny Leonard?

Q.—Where can I get in touch with Lavigne? Kid McCoy?

A.—No. Saginaw, Mich.; San Quentin Prison, Los Angeles.

Steady Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—Who would teach me Stanley Ketchel's style of fighting?

A.—His style was to keep punching until he or opponent was out.

Q.—How can I learn to pack a hard blow?

A.—On the punching bag. Buy "Training for Boxers" from The Ring office.

A Constant Reader, Jackson, Mich.

Q.—What are the addresses of Jim Jeffries, Jack Johnson, Jack Sharkey, Jack Dempsey, Harry Wills?

A—Los Angeles; Chicago; Boston; Los Angeles; Brooklyn.

Q.—What heavyweight held the championship the longest?

A.—John L. Sullivan, ten years.

Q.—What were Sullivan's measurements when he fought Corbett?

A—5 ft 10 1-2 in, 212 pounds.

Q.—Who were all the heavyweight champions to date?

A.—American champions: Jacob Hyer, Tom Hyer, John Morrissey, John C. Heenan, Joe Coburn, Tom Allen, Joe Goss, Paddy Ryan, John L. Sullivan, James J. Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, James J. Jeffries, Tommy Burns, Jack Johnson, Jess Willard, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney.

David Diamondstein, Phila. Pa.

Q.—I am 15 years old, 5 ft. 1 inch and weigh 100 lbs. Where can I get a good manager?

A.—Write Al Lippe, in your city.

A Reader, Wilkes Barre, Pa.

Eddie Camp, N. Y. City.

Q.—I am 16 years old, 112 lbs., 5 ft. 6 inches and have fought 16 amateur tournaments. Is it advisable for me to turn professional?

A.—Depends on your success as an amateur. Get a copy of "Training for Boxers." You'll learn much from this book.

Q.—Did Eddie Williams every fight Honey Boy Finnegan? Who won?

A.—Finnegan won ten round decision in 1925.

Q.— Iam 5 feet 6½ inches tall and weigh 145 pounds. Would it be all right for me to get down to 135 pounds?

A.—Would advise strongly against taking off weight.

C. G., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—I am 20 years old, 5 feet 10 inches tall and weigh 140 pounds. Am I too old to become a boxer? What class would I be in? Where can I get a manager?

A.—You are not too old to start boxing. Your weight calls for the welterweight division. Look up Amy Mack. He knows his managerial onions.

T. Wright, Troy, N. Y.

Q.—(1) What round did Firpo send Willard down for keeps? (2) How many rounds did Flowers take when he took title from Greb?

A.— (1) Eighth. (2) Earned ten of the fifteen rounds they fought.

A Reader, Boston, Mass.

Boxing in Europe

By "SPARROW" ROBERTSON

By Special Correspondence

A CAPACITY crowd recently saw "Tiger" Humery, the French featherweight, and the Belgium star, Henri Scillie fight at the Cirque de Paris. The bout, scheduled for twelve rounds, came to a climax at mid-distance. Both were in close and Humery went down like a log. He claimed he was hit low, and same was allowed by the referee, after he had consulted with the three judges, two of whom said it was a foul blow. The third judge claimed it was not a foul blow. Henri Bernstein, the referee saw the blow as the two judges did and he then gave the decision to Humery on a foul.

Up to the time of blow, Humery had the better of the bout. I was in a position whereby I could see the blows while the pair were at close quarters, and I was under the impression that the blow was not low, and that the knockout came from a left to the jaw. The house was about evenly divided as to what caused the knockout.

Promoter Jeff Dickson has many fine fights signed up for the next six weeks. The Parisian fans will soon see the class of Europe at the local boxing institution controlled by the Tex Rickard of Europe.

Germany and Italy are fast coming to the fore in European boxing. Boxers from both countries have sent challenges to the International Boxing Union for several weights. Germany has a couple of very fair heavies in Wagnerer and Hermann. Neither has yet appeared in Paris, but in the near future Jeff Dickson will stage a dual meet between French and German boxers at five weights.

The National Sporting Club of England keeps on promoting heavyweight competitions in an endeavor to find a real hope, but the last one promoted found no turn-up worthy of much attention. However, the famous old club will not throw up the sponge.

Boxing is going along strong in Great Britain, notwithstanding the fact that there is no real control over the sport. What an opportunity there is to have an international control over the sport.

All that is needed to bring such a thing to pass would be for the different boxing bodies in the States to affiliate with the National Boxing Association of America, which is affiliated with the International Boxing Union. If America, affiliated with the International then England, I understand would rejoin the European fold, and complete control of the boxing game regarding at least world's championships would be obtained.

FRENCH NOTES

FRED BRETONNEL and Yvan Laffineur, welterweights, had a great return fight at the Salle Wagram. It was one of the hardest fought encounters witnessed in Paris for a long time. The bout went twelve rounds and the decision went to Laffineur by a very narrow margin.

There is a youngster named Bob Tassin, a featherweight, born and raised in France, who will bear watching in the future. He has many victories to his credit, and such a great expert as Charlie Herring of the Paris publication "Sporting," predicts a second Carpentier in the youngster.

"Spider" Pladner, the French flyweight, undoubtedly the best at the weight in all of Europe, is going along in great shape.

The latest fight that Pladner had was against the French bantam champion, Francis Biron. Although giving away many pounds, Pladner kept up his record of not permitting one of his countrymen to beat him.

Georges Carpentier, in the off theatrical season, has been in Algeria on film work, not boxing, but aviation. Georges continues to be the most popular athlete France has ever had.

Edouard Mascart, since he was walloped by Al. Brown and Johnny Cuthbert, is no longer an idol of the French boxing fans. Mascart is now doing his time in the French Army. Jeff Dickson managed to get the former popular champion out of the Army ranks for a few days to meet Freedman of Germany who classes himself the best featherweight of his country.

Freedman made a very poor showing and in the fourth round he was disqualified for holding. Against the German, Mascart did not have the opportunity to display the fact if it is really in him to make a successful comeback. His year and a half in the French Army will probably do him a world of good. During enlistment time he will keep up light physical training.

There is a new boxing organization opening up in Paris, named Ring Francais, which has its headquarters up on Montmartre Hill. It is doubtful if the new venture can be made to pay. The promoters, however, are willing to take a chance to the extent of a few hundred thousand francs. Unless a more convenient site for an arena can be secured, Jeff Dickson has nothing to fear from the new organization.

Before this reaches American readers, the heavyweight fight between the Australian, Blackie Miller, and the French champion, Bouquillon, will have been decided at Jeff Dickson's Salle Wagram. The Frenchman has only been knocked out once, and that was when a ton of rock fell on him in the mine he was working in. He has never been defeated in his twenty odd fights most of which he won by knockouts.

ENGLISH NOTES

THERE is a report in England that Hugh D. McIntosh is going to return to the boxing game and there is great rejoicing over the report, which, if it materializes, will probably mean a big revival for the game. It was Hugh, who along with Sir Rupert Clark, staggered Australia with a £6,000 purse for the Jack Johnson-Tommy Burns fight at the Sydney Stadium, 1908. The hugh sized purse at that time raised an outburst of indignation.. The matter was raised in both legislative houses, with the result Sir Rupert Clark withdrew, leaving Hugh to carry through alone. He did, and he cleaned up considerable money.

While promoting in England, some years ago Hugh put on some big stuff in the boxing line. He had Bill Lang, the then Australian heavyweight champion in bouts against Jack Burns and Sam Langford. Many other bouts were promoted by McIntosh, and all went through in fine shape. The boxing game in England at the present time is sadly in need of such a promoter as Hugh McIntosh, to again place it on a solid foundation.

Harry Corbett, the crack English featherweight, gave Archie Sexton of Bethnal Green about fourteen pounds in weight and a beating in addition, at Hoxton Baths, last month. Corbett, who is the accepted challenger of Johnny Cuthbert for the featherweight belt, is fighting better than at any other time during his career and he is sure to give the belt holder a stiff argument when they meet.

Fulham Baths Hall, under the management of Alf Defries, is playing to big business. In a recent tournament he had a fine array of talent, among whom were welterweights Teddy Boyd and Teddy Morrison; along with Jimmy Lindsey of Fulham and Kid Watson of Newcastle, two very useful flyweights.

England and Scotland is all steamed up over the match that is scheduled to be held in Edinburgh, during March between Tommy Milligan, the British middleweight champion, whom Mickey Walker knocked out last year, and Alec Ireland. The fight will be for the middleweight title.

General Descamp's recent Italian heavyweight find, Luigi Buffi was defeated by George Cook, in six rounds at a bout held in the London Ring. Buffi is a fine, big strong looking chap, but he lacks experience. He is but twenty-two years of age. He was not knocked out in the fight against Cook, but he had one eye completely closed and the other was beginning to be likewise He is a good game fellow but he should not have been stacked up against such a tough proposition as George Cook at this stage of his fighting career.

Jimmy Wilde, the former world's champion, is frequently seen in the ring refereeing, and he makes a good one. Jimmy is well fixed financially. His interests in moving picture houses bring him in big returns.

Willie Hines, a colored boy, who is fighting in England, is billed as being an American. He is a clever chap and recently he defeated Paddy Jones, a 130 pounder, who can box very well. Hines is matched to meet Jack Hyams, of Stepney, fifteen-threes, at Premierland.

None of the English boxers appear to be anxious to take on Mickey Hill, the bantamweight. They claim that Hill cannot make the poundage, but his manager is willing to put up a good sized deposit that Hill can make the bantamweight limit and if some of the bantams will cover same there will be little time lost making a match.

Billy Bird of Chelsea, had a hard proposition in Charlie Desment of Belgium, in a recent bout held at the London Ring. After fifteen rounds of hard fighting, Bird was accorded the decision on points.

Bethnal Green is a hot bed of fighters. All weights can be found within its borders. And there are many clever fellows to be found there.

Leo Darton, the Belgium crack welterweight, met with defeat at the hands of Johnny Brown, of Hamilton, in a fifteen round bout fought at Premierland.

The London Ring is doing good business, and it is well entitled to be playing to big gates. During the summer months it keeps the game going although generally at a loss.

Promoter Harry Abrahams is doing business at Bow Baths and he is getting fairly good gates, considering the attractions that he bills.

Alec Ireland, who is matched against Tommy Milligan for the middleweight championship of Great Britain, at a bout held in Manchester, knocked out a boxer from Holland, named John Schut, in six rounds. The Dutchman was nothing more than a punching bag for the Scot.

In Liverpool, the game is very active. The Merseyside Stadium held a capacity crowd recently when Dom Volante of Liverpool, and Billy Kelly of London, fought fifteen rounds. It was a great fight and the decision which was a close one went to the local man.

Jack Hood, the English welterweight champion, received a decision over the colored fighter Len Johnson, in a fifteen round bout held at the London Ring. The decision was a close fit. The bout was graced by the presence of the Prince of Wales. Manager Dan Sullivan was the happiest man in London, when he saw the member of the Royal Family enter the famous arena.

The Prince arrived, accompanied by Harry Preston, of Brighton, just before the main bout went on, and what appeared as a very ordinary programme, became a real gala affair worthy of an Olympic setting. Ted Broadribb is to be congratulated, for it was he who saw the great possibilities in getting the Prince to attend.

Ted has acquired all the tricks of American advertising since his last visit to the U. S. with Hood, Alf Mancins and Teddy Baldock.

Alf Ross, the French Arab welterweight, was defeated in a fifteen round bout by Ben Marshall of Wales, at the National Sporting Club. It was a clean cut win for the Welsh battler.

At the same entertainment Glen Moody of Pontypridd, defeated Jack Butler of Chesterfield on points. It was an easy win for Moody.

Alf Mancini, who is matched with Jack Hood for the welterweight title of England, knocked out a fellow from France named Screve, in three rounds. Mancini is fighting better than ever, but it is doubtful if he can whip Hood, one of the cleverest welters in Europe.

Harry Jennings of Bethnal Green, is a very promising welterweight. He had a great fifteen round draw with Frank Baldwin, of Kingston, which was fought at Hackney. Jennings is a young chap who will bear watching.

Jack Hood is taking his training preparation for his bout against Alf Mancini, for the English title, by meeting and beating French opponents. He first defeated Maurice Prunier, then Georges Rouquet. Prunier was defeated by Hood in nine rounds, and Rouquet retired in the fourth session.

England is flooded with Italian and Belgium boxers. Although the money is not any too great which is given to the second and third raters in England, it is better than that which is handed out in Italy or Belgium. And there is plenty of work to be obtained in England in addition.

In England, the youngsters are worked too much. Boys around fifteen years of age are frequently sent out sometimes twice a week and over long routes at that, to earn money for their so-called managers.

FRANK A. CHURCHILL

Manager of

TOD MORGAN, World's Champion..... 130
IGNATIO FERNANDEZ, The Filipino.... 118
JOHNNY HILL 126
SPUG MYERS..... 138
SPEEDY DADO 112
ARMANDO SANTIAGO 128
TRIP LIMBACO 118
SULLY MONTGOMERY .....Heavy Weight

Garrick Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Broadway Arcade Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

Chicago phone: Dearborn 6023

New York Boxing Notes

By LEFT JAB

SINCE the first of the year and up to the middle of this month, it is not divulging a secret to state that almost a cool million dollars have trickled through the hands of the five box office men in Madison Sq. Garden.

You wouldn't think there was a shortage of the coin of the realm to see boxing, hockey and bike fans lined up from morning to night at the four ticket windows.

They say a presidential year hurts business but apparently this old axiom doesn't hold good for sports. Promoter Tex Rickard is confident 1928 will be a record breaker in point of profits since he threw open the doors of the new amphitheatre two and a half years ago.

Which reminds us that twelve years ago Mr. Rickard promoted the Jess Willard-Frank Moran heavyweight championship bout at the old Garden on a shoestring.

How time flies!

When Rickard hired the old Garden some of the smart alecks didn't give him a year on his promotorial life.

Texy, now a millionaire, will smile if you remind him the tough sledding he had when he put up at the swell Biltmore and didn't know how he was going to meet the next week's bill.

What a difference a few years make!

If the truth were known, Texy promoted the Jack Dempsey-Georges Carpentier scrap on another shoestring. Recollect how Bill Brady and Charley Cochran the Englishman, ran to cover when they discovered that the expenses alone were in six healthy figures, leaving Rickard holding the bag? However, the advance sale saved Rickard's skin. Only a man with his gambling spirit would have gone through with such a stupendous proposition.

Not many know that forty-eight hours before the fight in Jersey City Carpentier bobbed up with a severe case of sunburn and only a miracle brought him into the ring. Had the fight been cancelled Rickard would have been in hock the rest of his life.

Luck? No, just downright gameness.

Only a few days Texy made his peace with Charlie Stoneham, owner of the Giants, and in less time than it takes to tell it Rickard hired the Polo Grounds for the summer. He also renewed his lease on the Yankee Stadium. Rickard intends to stage six big fights outdoors, three each at both ball parks. Stoneham's ball yard has been a white elephant ever since the Firpo-Dempsey bout.

Tony Canzoneri is the second champion to be crowned in the new year. A few weeks ago he gained undisputed possession of the featherweight title by whaling the tar out of Benny Bass, the N. B. A. representative. Corporal Izzy Schwartz was the other. The former warsman stepped into the shoes made vacant by Fidel La Barba after he demonstrated his superiority over Newsboy Brown.

Both Canzoneri and Schwartz may go through the next nine months unbeaten. The former is now on the sick list after the removal of his tonsils. He was forced to cancel several lucrative matches, the most important being with Andre Routis, French gamester, which was scheduled to be held March 23.

The Bass-Canzoneri duel drew a monster crowd. The Garden customers got a great run for their money. Tony got off to a good lead and maintained it right up to the end of the gruelling fifteen rounds. Although walloped to a queen's taste Bass staged a wonderful rally in the last five stanzas but he just failed to make the grade. Bass complained he hurt his shoulder early in the mill but you couldn't make many who saw him make his rally believe it.

Leo Lomski, who came within an ace of toppling Tommy Loughran off his high perch with two healthy wallops in their never-to-be-forgotten first round, enjoyed a good work out at the expense of bowld Mike McTigue. Leo did all but throw the water bucket at old Michael. McTigue uncorked several rights after he was hurt but he couldn't budge the young Aberdeen Assassin. Two weeks later Leo treked to Philadelphia where he knocked off Jimmy Francis, of Jersey City, in three heats. He went back home for a short rest and returned on March 30 to box Joe Sekyra.

PERHAPS the outstanding performance of 1928 will be Jimmy McLarnin's one minute and forty-seven seconds knock out of Sid Terris. Nearly 19,000 spectators howled themselves hoarse as the little Irishman knocked the props from under the Galloping Ghost's legs. Many in the vast audience couldn't believe their eyes when McLarnin whipped over a short right cross which flattened Terris on the canvas like a pancake.

At prices, $2 to $10, the net receipts of $74,000 established an indoor record that may take years to erase. It is likely a return match at the same prices may equal this mark. There is every reason to believe Rickard may put them on again.

After the fight Terris told us he thought the Flatiron building fell on him. McLarnin, cool as a cucumber, declared he shot over the crusher the moment Sid let fly a short left. A week before the scrap Terris was quoted as high as 1 to 2. One hour before they climbed through the ropes McLarnin was favorite at 10 to 11. At ring time however, Terris was the choice again at 5 to 7. It was estimated $250,000 changed hands.

McLarnin fooled the experts and fans alike by making 133½ at two o'clock on the afternoon of battle. For weeks it was bruited about Jimmy couldn't make the lightweight poundage and for this reason the Terris adherents went to Sid, hook, line and sinker. After the weighing in Jimmy punished two tenderloin steaks with a flock of vegetables thrown in for good measure.

In spite of the fact that they had never seen him fight McLarnin gained hundreds of supporters from the time he jumped off the scales until he entered the ring. The only dope on him was his sensational kayo of Louis (Kid) Kaplan and ten round victory over Billy Wallace. Yet, Lou Brix, Kaplan's representative, and Wallace and his pal Ray Campbell, informed their friends to bet all they owned on Terris, figuring Sid was too fleet of foot for Jimmy to catch him. Wallace wagered $500 on Terris.

The biggest winner on McLarnin was Johnny Ferrone, a ticket speculator and one of the biggest oralists on the metropolitan tracks. Ferrone also cleaned up on Tom Heeney against Jack Delaney. Many bet on McLarnin to win by a kayo taking 2½ to 1.

Now we come to the Heeney-Delaney contest. Tom clearly outfought the French-Canuck in ten of the fifteen rounds, according to my figures.

It was an uninteresting heavyweight struggle from start to finish. The great crowd didn't get an iota of a thrill. There were no knockdowns. Each received $41,244.20. The gross receipts were $191,888 and the net intake, after boxing officials and state taxes were paid, was $164,976.80. The officials received $745.

The real figures, according to general report, were slightly higher. It was reported that Heeney received 32½ per cent, and Delaney 27½. If this is true, then Heeney drew down $53,617.52, and Delaney received close to $45,000.

A checkup of the box office revealed that every seat had been sold. There were 130 tickets left, but these had been reserved and paid for. It was estimated that speculators were left with about 400 ringside tickets at $22 each, which meant about a $5,000 loss to them. Two hours before the fight the specs were peddling good ringside tickets at $5 each.

Delaney is out of the heavyweight running but he has proven to be a heavy money getter at the turnstile. It must be something more than a coincidence that the Bridgeporter has figured in the three richest gates at the new Garden Shortly after the Garden opened Delaney and Paul Berlenbach packed it for a light heavyweight championship bout, the gate being approximately $178,000. That record stood until a year ago when the Rapier and Jimmy Maloney broke it by drawing, in round numbers, $183,000. Jack was the drawing card in the Heeney battle. It hardly can be a coincidence either, that Jack lost all three fights.

Rickard is now working on a light heavyweight titular dual between Delaney and Tommy Loughran. This bout will pack 'em in outdoors. Delaney insists he is not out of the heavyweight stakes but Tex has elminated him.

In victory, Heeney was not very impressive. He fights just like a bricklayer who lays so many bricks and then goes home. But Rickard still has hopes for the Down Under lad. No matter how the fight looked, Tex told us that he thought Heeney proved himself the greatest heavyweight England has produced since Charlie Mitchell. It has been thirty years since a British big man has climbed so high on the pugilistic ladder. If Tom beats the winner of the Sharkey-Risko melee Rickard may match Tom with Gene Tunney, taking the bout to dear old England.

European newspapers carried blow-by-blow accounts of the Heeney-Delaney scrap. It was the first New York fight in years that attracted such tremendous interest on the other side. The last heavyweight struggle that got columns of space in the papers across the big drink was that between Dempsey and Carpentier. A number of European correspondents sat at the ringside at Boyle's Thirty Acres and saw Dempsey annihilate the Frenchman.

IN a little over a year Tom Heeney has made more than $90,000. He celebrated his American debut on Feb. 25, 1927, by stopping Charlie Anderson. The New Zealander's next match was with Paulino Uzcudun. The Basque Wood Chopper received the decision. Many thought Tom was robbed. He beat Jack De Mave at Coney Island. He returned to the Garden to win on a foul in three rounds over Bud Gorman.

Then he squared off again with Paulino and this time was given a draw. He clearly outfought the Spaniard. Tom came through with colors flying at the expense of the fast fading Jim Maloney whom he flattened in jig time. Then he went to Detroit to fight Johnny Risko. He came from behind to earn the decision over the Clevelander. The victory assured him of a match with Boston Jack Sharkey whom he held even in twelve rounds. It was a bad fight all the way.

It will be recalled that before he came to America Tom fought some paluka in London for which he received $200. John Mortimer brought him here and turned him over to Charlie Harvey. Another interesting sidelight on Tom has to do with his first meeting with Tom Gibbons.

Tom was in London, training for his bout with Jack Bloomfield. Mortimer asked Gibbons to give his charge a trial. In two rounds Tom gave Heeney a thorough lathering but try as he might he couldn't put him away. "He's a tough hombre," Gibbons informed Mortimer. "He'll do; take him to America and he's sure to grab plenty of shekels." After he got his first big purse, $2,000, Harvey informed Heeney that "our share was 'two grand'."

"What do you mean, two pianos?" inquired Heeney as his face turned an ashen white. Harvey almost laughed himself to death.

Lope Tenorio, crack Filipino lightweight, will resume shortly where he left off several weeks ago when he bobbed up with a bad right hand after holding Bruce Flowers to a draw. He injured the mauler in the fifth round. The next day Dr. W. G. Fralick performed a miraculous operation, almost identical with the wonderful Delaney surgery. He chipped a piece off the third knuckle and then sewed fifty-five stitches in it.

ACE HUDKINS is back at his Lincoln, Neb. home enjoying a much needed rest. He will return shortly to battle Joe Dundee. He received more than $15,000 for the Sergeant Sammy Baker victorious battle and a week later went to Boston where he got another $10,000 guarantee for the Al Mello fight. He won on a foul in four rounds. Ace intends to hang up his gloves in July. He has a comfortable fortune. He has invested most of his ring earnings wisely.

Bobby North is singing the praises of Ruby Stein, his Brooklyn lightweight. Ruby recently gave Freddie Mueller two stiff battles.

Dominick Petrone, Harlem feather, turned in a good performance at Madison Sq. Garden several weeks ago. He turned the tables on Lew Perfetti with plenty to spare. Phil Rosen is anxious to match him with Champion Canzoneri.

Willie Siegel showed great promise in his debut on big time the night he flattened Walter Babcock. They fought in one of the prelims to Terris and McLarnin. Incidentally, Siegel is Sid's stablemate and Babcock helped condition McLarnin. In the first round Babcock knocked Siegel for a nine count. Willie looked as if he would never get up. When he regained his legs however, he made Babcock run to cover.

Louis (Kid) Kaplan is going great guns again. After he was flattened by Jimmy McLarnin in Chicago, the Kid trimmed Mike Dundee. Then he was forced to hang up his gloves because of a bad knee. While he was about it he had all his teeth taken out. In his last three appearances he beat Bobby Mays, Joe Trabone and Georgie Day respectively. His next opponent will be Freddie Mueller.

Johnny Grosso, Mount Vernon heavyweight, is fighting again after six months' layoff. A few nights ago he trimmed Pietro Corri in six heats at Yonkers. Illness compelled him to lay off after his battle with Big Boy Peterson on the Dempsey-Tunney card at Chicago.

Joey Ross, Jersey flyweight, sprung a surprise out in Detroit two weeks ago when he whipped Frenchy Belanger, former N. B. A. champ.

Al Tripoli, Yonkers junior lightweight, is a gamester of the first order. After his one round kayo at the hands of Gaston Charles whom he had licked a few months previously, Al came back to draw with Johnny Kid Willis, although most of the Rochester papers decided in Tripoli's favor.

Billy Gibson has a pretty good light heavyweight in Joe Barlow, of Boston. In the curtain raiser on

the Delaney-Heeney card Barlow knocked off Olaf Herbset in three sessions.

CHARLIE (PHIL) ROSENBERG, former bantam king, celebrated his return to the ring after a year's layoff by beating Harry Scott. The match was made at 135 pounds. Charlie was set down by the Boxing Commission along with Bushey Graham and their managers because of a contractural pact. Rosenberg insists he can make the featherweight limit. He will engage in two or three more tuneup bouts before chasing after a title or two.

A new fistic star has sprung up in Greenwich Village. Georgie Daggett is his name. The Village boasts of two more promising lightweights—Jimmy McNamara and Billy McMahon. Georgie is under the management of Charlie Johnston.

Jimmy Kelley, west sider, recently regained the featherweight championship of the National Guard by beating Frankie Albano. He is practically matched with his twice conqueror Joe Rocco.

Sammy Rombolo, hard hitting middleweight, who stopped Solly Delmont at the Garden last year, is staging a comeback.

Mike Sankowitch, Jersey heavyweight, is doing very nicely. A few weeks ago he knocked out Ted Sandwina in one round. He also had Lou Barba on the floor in a bout at the St. Nicholas Rink. Mike is under the management of Jimmy Marsh and Eddie Butler. The former recently married Joey Eulo's sister.

Joe Welling trips in with the statement that he has a great heavyweight prospect in Phil Mercurio. In work outs with Tom Heeney, Phil looked very impressive, so much so that Charley Harvey purchased a half interest in him.

Jerry Pelton is pestering the matchmakers for work for his west side featherweight, Eddie Reilly. Personally, we believe Jess McMahon should give him a shot in the Garden. Eddie is one of the Golden Gloves winners of 1927.

Harlem fans are all worked up in Joe Rocco. He holds decisions over Jimmy Kelly, Johnny Huber, Joe Curry and Frankie Cronin. Steve (Tex) Sullivan, Ike Dorgan's office boy, is handling Rocco.

GUS WILSON, the affable Frenchman, who came to this country with Georges Carpentier and remained to become a permanent member of Jack Dempsey's entourage, made good his boast that he has a dangerous heavyweight "contender" in Pierre Charles, Belgian champion. Charles made very short work of Jack McCann, of St. Paul, in the semi-final to Heeney and Delaney. The Belgian flattened his man in two minutes and sixteen seconds of the first round. Referee Arthur Donovan stopped the fight after McCann had been knocked down five times.

Leo P. Flynn was in McCann's corner. Things haven't been breaking any too good for Leo P. lately. He dropped a bankroll the night Terris was knocked out by McLarnin and took another bath after Heeney was awarded the decision over Delaney. In his American debut Charles held Jack De Mave to a draw. He looks like the goods.

Refreshed from a cruise through the south-seas, his first real vacation in nine long years of fighting, Tommy McLaughran, like Alexander of old, is sighing for new world's to conquer. "I want to meet several of the outstanding challengers for the heavyweight title to convince the fans that I am to be taken seriously as a challenger of Gene Tunney," Tommy told us the other day. Thereupon little Joe Smith, his manager, stepped into the picture.

"You know," said Joe, "that they are really giving Tommy serious consideration as a foe for Tunney. By next September, Loughran should be ready to take on the heavyweight champ. Give Tom a few more pounds and he will weigh almost as much as Tunney and he will hit as hard. Besides that, Loughran is much faster with his hands and on his feet than Gene."

Tom Corbett, Irish-American, born in Sacramento, Cal., twenty-one years old, five feet eleven inches in height and weighing 165 pounds, is the latest addition to the Frank Churchill troupe. Corbett has engaged in thirty-five fights, has won seventeen of them via the kayo route, sixteen by decision, and dropped only two "dukes." He is proclaimed by experts on the Coast as being one of the best prospects produced there since the time of his illustrious predccessor. He is clever, dead game, a good puncher and a real light heavy menace.

In addition to Corbett, Churchill has signed three more good men. They include Benny Ruda, flyweight; Buster Brown, 130 pounds, and Jimmy Britt, a lightweight.

Jack McVey, Harlem brunette, who dropped a close decision to Maxie Rosenbloom some little time ago, bobbed up with a verdict over Lou Scozza, of Buffalo in the latter's back yard, a few nights ago.

In an emergency bout, put on after Jackie Brady had stopped Sammy Vogel in five rounds by cutting a bad gash over his left eye, on the Delaney-Heeney card, Floyd Shimala kayoed George Connelly in the second round. This bout gave the customers their only laugh of the evening.

Connelly was down five times in the first heat, twice being carried to the canvas by the weight of his own punches. He also had Shimala on the verge of a knockout on two occasions in this session. In the second round Connelly tumbled over from exhaustion and elected to call it an evening. Rosy Boutot, Heeney's stablemate, scored a knockout over Pedro Lopez, of Wheeling, W. Va., in the first of six scheduled rounds.

JIMMY JOHNSTON didn't let the grass grow under his feet after Michael McTigue practically passed out of the picture after taking a pasting at the hands of Leo Lomski. Dapper Joimes went out and grabbed himself Mr. Pete Latzo, former welter king. Jimmy is cutting him 33½, as per Boxing Commission rules, which means that brother Mike Latzo is on the outside looking in. Before and after he dethroned Mickey Walker, Pete was managed by Mike and Paddy Mullins. A year ago Mike and old Pat came to the parting of the ways. It is reasonable to believe Jimmy will have Latzo fighting in the Garden with some good middleweight before April is two weeks old.

Tod Morgan, junior lightweight champ, easily defeated Ritchie King at 135 pounds at Vancouver, B. C., before a large house a few weeks ago. The champion had King on the floor three times. Manager Frank Churchill has intimated to the writer that Tod will relinquish his 130-pound laurels and climb into the lightweight class. Nothing would please Frank and Tod more than to fight Jimmy McLarnin.

Another oldtimer, so to speak, who is accomplishing wonders is little Frankie Genaro. Some little time ago the former flyweight king turned the tables on Frenchy Belanger, the N. B. A. titleholder.

Pete Zivic recently stopped short the winning streak of Lou Moskowitz by belting him out in one round. And thereby hangs a tale. A few weeks previously Moskowitz flattened Pete's stablemate, Allentown Johnny Leonard.

SMALL club proprietors are squawking about the armories. They feel that the soldier sheds are ruining them for the good reason they have no "nut," meaning the overhead, and do not have to pay taxes. The only cure is to put them under the supervision of the Boxing Commission, is the demand of the pee wee clubs promoters. Recently the solons worked out a plan to help the distressed promoters but apparently it will not do them much good from a financial standpoint.

The Pioneer reopened recently. The St. Nick Arena recently passed back to Eddie McMahon from Jack Curley. Another white elephant. The Broadway in Brooklyn is not making any too much money, while the Harlem Olympia is just keeping its head above water. While the Garden is running in the winter months the small clubs haven't got a chance.

Kid Francis,, Italian bantam champion, turned in another victory at the expense of Pancho Dencio. He meets Archie Bell in a return battle very soon. The last time they fought Francis eked out a small victory.

Eddie Munson, official timer for all important boxing matches is the proud possessor of a new and valuable stop watch, presented to him at the ringside by Promoter Rickard prior to the Delaney-Heeney bout. Eddie is an indefatigable worker, square shooter and a fine fellow personally.

In the day time he is employed in the Post Office. Boxing is his greatest diversion. Now and then he passes the writer five cent perfectos which smoke pretty well. Munson has been identified with boxing thirty or more years. He is a great fellow and well liked. It is doubtful if any one in the boxing game has more friends than has genial Eddie.

ABE KATZ has added two more good sockers to his fine stable, headed by Mr. Sidney Terris. The other day he purchased the contracts of Sergeant Sammy Baker and Jimmy McNamara from Steve Webber and Harry Christie, respectively. The day before he lost to Ace Hudkins, Baker signed a one-year contract with Weber with the stipulation however, that he could sever same whenever he felt like it. Katz owns a fine prospect in Willie Siegel.

Frank Moody, walloping Welshman, who holds the British middleweight and cruiserweight (light-heavy) titles, is rapidly reaching the 100 mark in knockouts. Frank rang up No. 87 when he tipped over Abel Argote in four rounds in Manchester, England, recently. Argote, a French youngster, had been moving along at a fast clip before he ran afoul of Moody.

Jimmy Bronson is the latest manager to take a flier with a college leather-pusher. He is touting Ad Warren of the University of North Carolina as a future "contender" for the heavyweight title. Warren, former Southern Intercollegiate champion, has turned in three straight knockouts since entering the professional field. Bronson and Lou Brown recently parted company. Bill Miller is Jimmy's new partner.

Bobby Garcia continus to rank as one of the busiest nose-denters in the featherweight class. Since the first of the year, Bullet Bob has participated in more than a dozen battles, and he's still going strong.

Up Syracuse way they are waxing quite enthusiastic over one Bobby Williams, a middleweight, handled by Billy Ames. Bobby recently trekked out to Indianapolis to spot Joe Packo of Toledo something like fourteen pounds and a beating to boot. Considering that only a short time previously, this same Joe Packo licked Yale Oku in Toledo, young Williams' performance is deserving of no little credit.

Meyer Cohen, rugged Holyoke welter, who has been rather inactive of late, because of illness, is back in service again and rarin' to go. Cohen, when "right," is as rough and tough a hombre as there is in the welter ranks.

If "Little Jack" Horner of St. Louis continues to pack on weight, he'll be shooting for the heavyweight title in another year. When Horner forsook the amateur ranks two years ago he was a lightweight. He's now a middleweight—and still growing.

In spite of the setback at the hands of Mike Sankowitch, Ted Sandwina went to Boston where he gave Larry Creighton a good lathering.

Phil Kaplan continues to mow 'em down. In his last start he knocked Vincent Forgione kicking, which is considerable performance.

Humbert Fugazy insists he has the next heavyweight champ in his spaghetti chewing Roberto Roberti. Up in Boston the big Italian continued his winning streak by trouncing Jack Humbeck. Looks like Signor Roberti has arrived.

Old Bat Levinsky is fighting in great style. Earl Blue was his last victim. Can't keep a good man down.

Cannonball Martin turned in a scintillating performance recently by stiffening Johnny Huber in two heats. A few nights later Vic Burrone created a mild sensation in Detroit by trouncing Clarence Rosen.

McLARNIN, THE FIGHTING IRISHMAN

(*Continued from page* 8)

battles losing only four decisions—two to Taylor and one each to Snell and Farr.

POP FOSTER originally came from Liverpool, England. He has been identified with the boxing game thirty years. He witnessed many bare-knuckle fights and saw champions come and go. It is his heart's wish that he will manage a world champion before he dies. Jimmy McLarnin is his soul's blood. Jimmy loves the ground he walks on.

"I could quit the ring now and live at ease," McLarnin divulged. "I own a home at Boyle's Heights, a quiet section of Los Angeles, own a Hudson car and have no worries. I am not married. Pop told me to wait until I am thirty and I'll know better. I like the girls, love them all in fact, but I am not ready to take the big step."

McLarnin says Kaplan gave him his hardest fight. The best boxer he ever met was Taylor. His greatest diversion is long walks and the movies. "I don't like the stage," he said, "but the soft money appeals to me."

The day after he stiffened Terris, McLarnin was given several contracts at $1500 per week. The first and only job he ever had was as elevator runner for the Columbia Paper Company, in Vancouver, soon after he left school. He claims running an elevator made him a natural hitter.

He is a vegetarian but when Pop isn't looking he throws a steak or two into his system. Spinach is my favorite fruit," declared Jimmy as he watched his foster-father mow down a double sirloin.

All photographs which appear in each issue of this book can be purchased from The Ring, Inc., 11 West 42nd St., New York City, N. Y.

Throwing the Spotlight on the Fistic Horizon

By EDDIE BORDEN

SURPRISES, many of them, featured the fistic combats during the months of February, both here and abroad. In addition stirring contests, record gates and disputed decisions furnished the fans with plenty to keep the boys on qui vive.

By far the biggest upset, if you happened to be a supporter of Sid Terris, the New York Ghetto Flash, was the one-round knockout of that famous fighter by Baby Face Jimmy McLarnin of the Pacific Coast. The utter rout of Sid in one minute and 47 seconds of fighting, and the record gate for a house from $2 to $10 tops, made this affair an historic ring encounter.

McLarnin, by his quick victory, jumps into second place in the rating of boxers, the only one topping him being the champion, Sammy Mandell, who has announced his willingness to give the Belfast Spider a chance at the crown. My personal monthly rating of boxers, based on recent performance with the exception of the champions, follow:

Heavyweights—Gene Tunney, Jack Sharkey, Tom Heeney, Jack Delaney, Johnny Risko, George Godfrey, Paulino Uzcudun, Knute Hanson, Jack Dorval, Young Stribling.

Light-heavyweights—Tommy Loughran, Leo Lomski, Joe Sekyra, Jimmy Slattery, Armand Emanuel, Pete Latzo, Mike McTigue, George Manley, Harry Dillon, Art Weigan.

Middleweights—Mickey Walker, Maxey Rosenbloom, K. O. Phil Kaplan, Rene De Vos, Jack McVey, George Courtney, Joe Anderson, Dave Shade, Jack Willis, Harry Ebbets.

Welterweights—Joe Dundee, Ace Hudkins, Sammy Baker, Tommy Freeman, Willie Harmon, Jack Hood, Al Mello Nick Testo, Andy Di Vodi, Vince Dundee.

Junior-Welterweights—Mushy Callahan, Jackie Fields, Jack Thompson, Ruby Goldstein, Hilario Martinez, Baby Joe Gans, Young Corbett, Sammy Vogel, Jackie Brady, Freddy Mueller.

Lightweights—Sammy Mandell, Jimmy McLarnin, Bruce Flowers, Lope Tenorio, Sid Terris, Louis Kid Kaplan, Stanislaus Loayza, Billy Wallace, Joey Kaufman, Billy Petrolle.

Junior-Lightweights—Tod Morgan, Joe Glick, Honeyboy Finnegan, Mike Dundee, Al Gordon, Ray Miller, Bobby Garcia, Doc Snell, Pedro Amador, Patsy Ruffalo.

Featherweights—Tony Canzoneri, Joey Sangor, Benny Bass, Pete Nebo, Harry Blitman, Sammy Dorfman, Red Chapman, Eddie Martin, Santiago Zorilla, Bud Taylor.

Bantamweights—Bud Taylor, Archie Bell, Kid Francis, Teddy Baldock, Bushy Graham, Willie Smith, Al Brown, Emil Paluso, Earl Mastro Vic Burrone.

Flyweights—Izzy Schwartz, Frankie Genaro, Joey Ross, Newsboy Brown, Willie Davies, Billy Kelly, Frenchy Bellanger, Ernie Jarvis, Johnny Hill, Blas Rodriquez.

The leading fights of the month of February follow:

Mickey Walker, middleweight monarch, won from "Cowboy" Jack Willis in a contest over the middleweight limit on the Pacific Coast and was given a tough battle.

Joe Dundee, leader in the 147-pound division, knocked out Clyde Hull in the eighth round at Cleveland.

Sammy Mandell, lightweight king, clashed with Jackie Fields in Chicago and came through with flying colors but his title was not at stake.

Tony Canzonerie gained a clear hold on the featherweight crown by whipping Benny Bass in a smashing fifteen round contest in the Garden, scoring a nine-second knockdown in one of the rounds.

Izzy Schwartz, recognized by the New York State Athletic Commission as the world's flyweight titleholder, scored over Billy Shaw in another battle over the weight in Detroit.

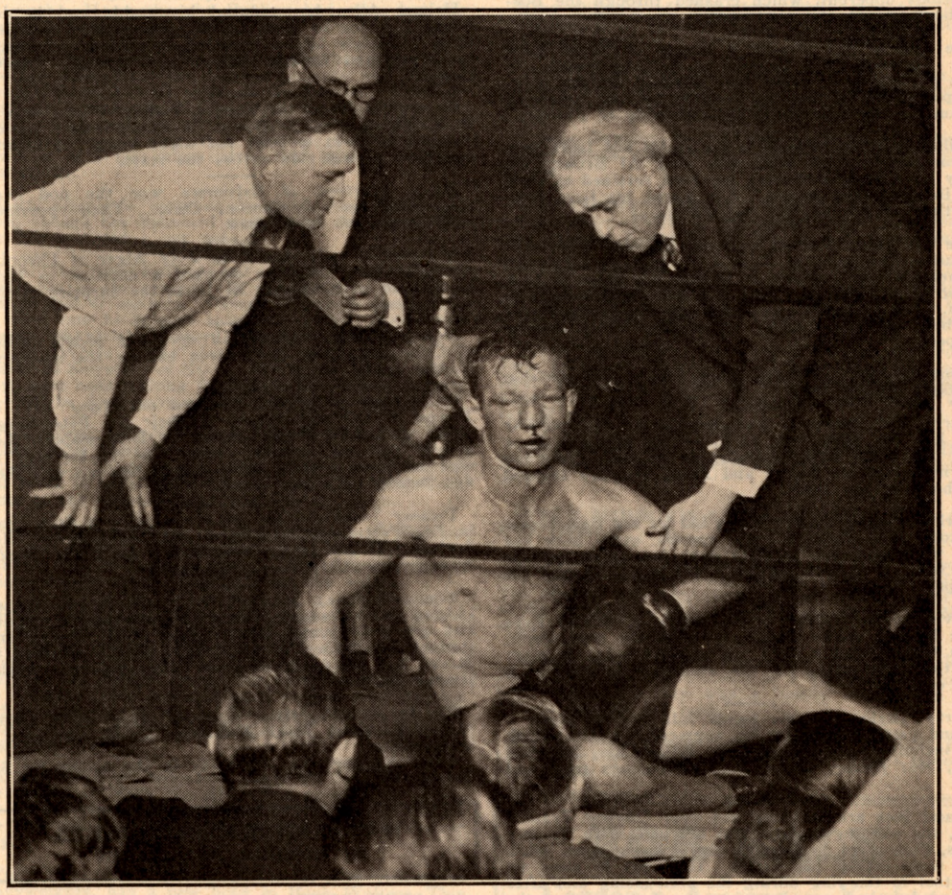
Frankie Genaro gained recognition through the medium of the N. B. A. as the 112-pound champion by outpointing Frenchy Bellanger, the N. B. A. representative.

George Godfrey, the colored heavyweight menace, beat Paulino Uzcudun, the Basque Woodchopper, on the Coast. This was a closely contested melee.

Jack Delaney disposed of Leo Gates in two rounds while Young Stribling garnered additional prestige by stopping Al Friedman in the second session. Stribling appears to have developed a knockout wallop.

Tiny Roebuck, former football star, bounced upon the picture with a one-round knockout triumph over Big Boy Peterson and his future contests will bear watching.

Leo Lomski, Tommy Loughran's leading nemesis, whipped Mike McTigue and knocked out Jimmy Francis during the month, while Joe Sekyra, his closest rival, was credited with a knockout over "Italian" Jack Herman in eight rounds, and a K. O. over George Gemas in seven.



The knockout of Bud Taylor by Joey Sangor in the seventh round at Chicago. Bud claimed a foul, but the Boxing Commission, upon investigation, ordered the referee's decision to stand.

Pete Latzo, former welterweight title holder, now fighting in the light-heavyweight ranks, beat Maxey Rosenbloom, while Harry Dillon, a newcomer from Winnipeg, Canada, knocked out Roleaux Saguero, hard-hitting Cuban, in Chicago.

Maxey Rosenbloom, fighting as a middleweight, is a difficult nut to crack. He gained a verdict over K. O. Phil Kaplan in the Garden and a clean-cut victory over Jack McVey, the colored aspirant. Kaplan came back into the limelight by knocking out Abie Bain in Philadelphia.

Rene De Vos, Belgian middleweight, who has been patiently striving for recognition, attained his objective by whipping George Courtney, a prominent 160-pound contender.

Dave Shade was licked by Joe Anderson on the Coast, and Harry Ebbets, New York youngster, gained three notable victories during the month, defeating Bobby Brown, Felix Sportiello and stopping Johnny Willetts.

Ace Hudkins, the Nebraska Wildcat, revealed his superhuman qualities against Sammy Baker in a hair-raising scrap at the Garden, scoring two knockdowns, and followed this up by winning on a foul over Al Mello in Boston. Hudkins stands out alone as Joe Dundee's future opponent in a title bout.

Jack Hood, English welterweight champion, eliminated a troublesome rival when he defeated Len Johnson, a colored middleweight, who had previously defeated Gypsy Daniels, the light-heavyweight champion.

Willie Harmon returned to the wars by winning over Hilario Martinez, Canada Lee and Cuddy De Marco. Willie is still good enough for the first raters.

Although Jackie Fields was beaten by Sammy Mandell, he recorded an enviable feat when he won over Vince Dundee on the Coast. This attracted considerable attention.

Bruce Flowers, the colored star, scored over Honeyboy Finnegan, who was making his entry into the lightweight ranks.

Stanislaus Loayza hammered out a slashing victory over Phil McGraw and regained his standing in the lightweight ranks.

Joe Glick, New York junior lightweight, dropped the verdict to Al Gordon in Philadelphia, while Babe Herman was beaten by Pedro Amador, a Panamanian, on the Coast.

Joey Sangor startled the fistic world through his knockout triumph over Bud Taylor, but the victory was somewhat tainted by the foul claims advanced by Taylor, although Sangor was leading by a clear margin.

Sammy Dorfman, New York speedster, scored over Chick Suggs at the Garden in impressive fashion, while Dominick Petrone outpointed Lew Perfetti.

Santiago Zorilla, another Panamanian, who has been receiving favorable publicity, defeated Ignacio Fernandez, the game Philipino, out on the Coast.

Joey Ross, New Jersey flyweight, made rapid headway during the month through his victories over Frenchy Bellanger, Terry Roth and Benny Tell.

Willie Davies outpointed Billy Kelly, and in turn was bested by Midget Wolgast.

Cannon Ball Eddie Martin is making a fine comeback. His latest victim was Jack Petibon, whom he stopped in the third after scoring several knockdowns.

Billy Petrolle of Fargo beat Spug Meyers in a ten-round bout at Detroit.

FIGHTERS Do you experience difficulty in breathing through your nose? Particularly when you are doing "road work" or in the "gym"? Are your nostrils usually clogged? Send for a set of "Breathex" Nostrils Dialators. Soft, invisible. Immediate results. Sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00.

BREATHEX CO., 316 W. 94th St., N. Y. C.

BUY IT NOW. PRICE $1.00

YOUNG GRIFFO

The Will o' the Wisp of the Ring, His Life and Battles.

Address—NAT FLEISCHER, THE RING, Inc.
11 West 42nd Street New York City

FLORIDA STATE NOTES

By PAUL A. SEEGER

THE Coral Gables Post of the American Legion drew another record Miami boxing crowd last month when Young Stribling dropped back here long enough to add another knockout and quite a nice little sum to the family exchequer.

Only a month after his one-round kayo of Martin Burke, Strib laid away Al Friedman in two stanzas. A vicious uppercut, which crashed through the Boston boy's guard, did the trick.

Lee Collins has bought a couple of larger sized hats. Lee took Click Conners up to Lake Worth and Click put the skids under Roy Mitchell thereby gaining possession of the cup donated by the American Legion for the lightweight championship of Florida.

Collins now has 14 boys in his stable and lacks only a heavyweight. He announces that Al Brown, the shifty lad from Philadelphia has been retained to train the Bonecrushers' Stable. Lee keeps his boys busy and they always put up real battles.

Pee Gee Alvey learned so many palookas were sailing under the name of Jack Ryan that he persuaded his heavyweight prospect to change his name to Jack Major despite the fact that this lad's name really is Ryan. A little more experience and this lad will give the best of 'em trouble. A mighty likely looking prospect.

Jimmy Hackley of Indianapolis, lost a close decision to Young Manuel here.

Harry Kid Brown of Philadelphia, a most popular boy, had the hard luck to break his left arm in a bout here with Phil Gusmano of Detroit. Gusmano was no match for Brown and Eddie Maguire stopped the bout in the sixth.

Earl Hudson is making a big bid for big time bouts. He took Jack Firpo in eight rounds, came back the next week and won a TKO over Joe Grillo in four and won a furious battle with Russ Rowsey of Tampa.

Never in the history of the game in Miami have there been so many knockouts as in the last month. With three shows a week not one has failed to show less than two kayos for the evening. The list is a long one.

Harry Taylor has his hands full holding down a job and getting work for his augmented stable, which now includes Jimmy Lane, 160; Eddie Carr, 132; Red Steel, 165; Johnny Flynn, 150; all battlers tried and true.

Miami fans are laughing yet over Cowboy Frankie Fink, the sleeping beauty. At his bout with Tommy Jones, Fink went to sleep in the dressing room while they were taping his hands. He went to sleep on his stool in the ring during the announcing and after he had knocked out Jones in the first part of the first round he dozed off again and Leo Osner had to drag him up and push him out to have his duke raised.

Just a word about the Lake Worth club, composed of a bunch of good fellows. Their arena seats only 350 and always is crowded to capacity. Last year the club won first prize offered by the state organization for the club that did the most for charity. Pretty good.

The fast boys who like to skate won't perform in this ring as it is only 13 feet square and they get nailed quick. The seat farthest from the ring is exactly 19 feet away. No battles of the century here.

This Russ Rowsey of Tampa is some punkins. He won a T. K. O. over Earl Hudson, knocked out Leonard Smith of Savannah in a minute and a half, Jimmy Lane of Memphis in four rounds and he then laid away Manuel Fernandez exactly six seconds from the opening bell, thereby establishing some kind of a record, we believe.

Neither Joe Mack nor Mutt Griffin have lost a decision in more than a year. It looks as if they will have to get up in the big time if they want to find opponents willing to take a chance with them.

Paragraphs in this column the last two months certainly brought results. The town is filled with battlers of all weights and degrees of ability and the promoters are flooded with letters from managers and boxers who wish to show in Florida.

Alex Simms of Canton, Ohio, fought a furious draw in Miami with Billy Alger, went over to West Palm Beach and turned in another draw after a great scrap with Ponce De Leon. Back to Miami where Alex Hart held the Ohio Bulldog to another even break. Simms is a great crowd pleaser and popular, in and out of the ring.

The Coral Gables Post of the American Legion, Hugh G. Martin matchmaker, is playing to good gates despite the fact that Miami will hardly support three clubs. Two is crowding it.

Lew Diamond is touring the state with Billy Alger, who has been boxing once a week with good success. Billy is taking on all comers,

Cowboy Frankie Osner seems to have struck the slump which sooner or later hits 'em all. Spug Meyers pinned a kayo on Frankie in a recent battle in Indianapolis.

Friends of Young Manuel predict big things for the Tampa dentist since his win in Madison Square Garden over Johnny Kochansky by a T. K. O. in the fifth.

Among some of the best known lights of the game who enjoyed the Florida sunshine during the winter are, Tex Rickard, (who has bought a home in Miami Beach); Gene Tunney, Billy Gibson, Jack Britton, (who owns a home in Miami); Young Stribling and "Pa" (also Miami property owners); Lew Diamond and Broadway Johnny Cox, Neil Graham of Canton, Ohio; Ray Cass of Boston and many others.

Holmes Allen has reduced his stable and is devoting his time to Mutt Griffin, Harry Allen and Joe Mack. Holmes has a tough time getting opponents for Mack and Griffin, feather and bantam, respectively.

In a return bout in Tampa, Jimmy Watts won a T. K. O. over Andy Bowen of Washington. Bowen was all in from a bout the night before in Miami and then a long ride across the state.

Bobby Marriott of Baltimore won the nod over Mickey Fedor of Canton, Ohio. Their previous scuffle resulted in a draw.

A series of boils slowed up Billy Alger of Pheonix, Ariz., so badly that he dropped a decision to Jack McFarland of Elizabeth, N. J., to the surprise of the wise boys.

Young Manuel romped all over one Moxie Miller of Cleveland, Ohio, the referee halting the massacre in the sixth.

Quina Lee of Mobile, knocked out Tony Leto of Tampa in the fifth frame of their St. Petersburgh scrap. It was a lucky punch at Leto slapped Lee groggy for four rounds. Leto was on his feet at nine but Referee Mike Miller waved him out and then fled before an angry crowd.

Tommy Jones and Joe Peck turned in a draw over in St. Petersburg and then left together for Hot Springs. To add to the bad odor of the affair, Peck's manager assaulted one of the judges.

Young Stribling knocked feeble old Sailor Maxted kicking in the second round at Jacksonville. Stribling got a 10 round verdict over Chuck Burns and stopped Joe Clancy in the second and the returned to Miami for his bout with Al Friedman, the husky Boston Hebrew.

Ft. Myers is getting into the game with shows staged by 116th Field Artillery. C. P. Corrigan is matchmaker.

Texas Ranger was laid away in the fourth by Sid Terris.

WESTERN MASSACHUSETS

By RICHARD WASHBURN

HARRY COOK, topnotch Buffalo, N. Y. negro lightweight and Johnny Hayes of Philadelphia, boxed a tame contest at Holyoke, January 30, and Referee Jack Dekkers stopped the dance in the ninth. Phil Goldstein, clever Pittsburg lightweight, won an eight round decision over Young Tiernan, promising Providence boxer. Frankie Portelle, rising Hartford welter, beat Clicky Clark, former Holyoke lightweight star, who was making his debut in Portelle's class, in eight rounds. Tommy Lemieux, Rhode Island flyweight champion, beat Jose Alano, Filipino.

Tommy Graham, West Warren bantamweight, rallied to beat Mickey Macernice, South Deerfield, featherweight in a keen four rounder.

Harry Ebbets,, Freeport, L. I. middleweight punched Bobby Brown, his strongand fast Lowell rival into helplessness at the Holyoke battleground, Feb. 13. in 10 rounds, Ebbets In an eight rounder, Billy Franklin, New Rochelle middleweight, won from Al Nelson, the referee awarded Franklin a technical kayo in the sixth round.

Tommy Simms, elongated colored lightweight from New York, in eight rounds beat Frankie Curcio, Providence prospect. In the six rounder, Buster Nadeau won over Kewpie Ledoux both are Holyoke flyweights.

More punch was displayed in the starter, in which Young Roch, decidedly promising Holyoke bantam, knocked out Young Duquette, his Pittsfield rival, in two rounds.

Harry Scott, Atlantic City Negro lightweight, scored a quick knockout over Jack Peterson, in Pittsfield February 20th.

Bruce Flowers, New Rochelle Negro lightweight, fought in Holyoke on Washington's Birthday and trounced Whitey Shortway, Paterson, N. J. welter, in ten rounds.

Al Beauregard, Norwich, Ct. bantam, beat Willie Darcy, of New York, in eight. Beauregard keeps on winning.

Frankie O'Brien, heavy socking Hartford middle, scored the quickest knockout ever seen in Holyoke when he stopped Buck Whalen, of Providence, in fifteen seconds.

Tony Travers,, New Haven welterweight, outpointed Joe "Shocker" Schlocker, of California..

Young Roche, Holyoke banty, surmounted another obstacle by beating Rene Chabot, local feather, in the four spot.

On Feb. 27, Pittsfield staged the best card that it has offered in quite a while. No less a fighter than the newly but indisputably telented Wop Manolian, Boston welterweight, won from Sailor Darden, New York Negro middleweight.

Joe Grimm, local featherweight prospect, beat Julius Sambotti, Bridgeport, in eight slow motion rounds.

Frankie Dubois, of Adams, about the best bantamweight in western Massachusetts, knocked out Sam Johnson, of the Big City, in three acts, He scored five knockdowns.

In the first preliminary, Young Carlo, local junior light, stopped Huddy Huddleston in three rounds.

Young Roland Roche, hard hitting Holyoke bantamweight, looks like a future great, Young's older brother, Romeo, fought the topnotchers. He beat Johnny Leonard the year Tex Richard rated Leonard among the best ten junior lights. Why shouldn't Young Roland soon be fighting the contenders?

MINNESOTA NEWS

By MURRAY McLEAN

WHITEY BAKER of Minneapolis is going to invade the local field with four boys from Chicago. They are Bill Hall, 145; Joey Thomas, 122; Darkie Valentine, 126 and Jimmie Sayers, 112. At present Whitey is putting on the amateur shows at the Gayety Theatre in Minneapolis.

Mike Mandell gave Honeyboy Conroy, "The Human Licorice Stick" a real lacing in their bout which headlined a show at the Garrick Theatre in St. Paul.

Art Pertile, Wisconsin's best light heavyweight plans on coming to the twin cities in search of work.

Howard Liedke of Aberdeen, S. D., and Young Gow of Minot, N. D., are down here and boxing on the local shows.

Mark Moore of Minneapolis, former boxer, is now a manager. He has Young Bush of Moose Jaw down here and ready to go.

Red Corbett, who formerly boxed as a lightweight among the amateurs, is back training and is now a full fledged middleweight. After a few bouts in the sticks, he will try the local favorites. He has lots of ability and is a pleasing fighter and should have no trouble keeping busy.

Dickie Daniels won over Honeyboy Conroy in Minneapolis. This lad who is only seventeen, has been boxing professionally for almost two years and has had wonderful success. He has grown from a light weight to a big middleweight and is still growing. He certainly will develop into a full fledged heavy in time and it is believed that he would do better if he waited until he is fully matured before taking on the good ones.

Wildcat Eddie Mason is fighting every week some place and putting up his usual good battles. He fought Red Fry, Spud Murphy, Urban Liberty and Richie Mack on recent shows. Win or lose the kid always pleases.

Red Wilson, Bob Krieger's light heavyweight is winning right along. His kayo over Art Nelson of Minneapolis was a real surprise and the big redhead looked good. He fights Tommy Havel next.

Johnny Nichols' little fellow, Johnny Horning, is on all of the late shows. He fought Young Nemo of Duluth on the last St. Paul show and won easily.

Eagles Return to Ring

As a climax to a card which was featured at times by heavy socking and at other intervals by a series of low blows. Harry Eagels knocked out Billy Mc Cann in the fourth round of the scheduled 10-round bout of the Veterans of Foreign Wars boxing program at the Granada theatre in Reno, Nev.

Phil Guerrera and Kid Sacco of Stockton were shifted to the semi- windup spot and Guerrera won by a technical knockout in the sixth.

Teddy O'Hara drew with Len Huggins and Harvey Allen defeated Kid Russell.

If you see anything you like especially in this issue, write us. If you see anything you don't like especially, write us.

All photographs which appear in each issue of this book can be purchased from The Ring, Inc., 11 West 42nd Street, New York City, N. Y.

IN CALIFORNIA

By THERON FISK

BOXING hereabout is looking up and around.

At a special meeting of the State Boxing Commission, the ever persistant Harry Morrison was rewarded likewise the good Ancil Hoffman. Morrison and Hoffman were granted permission to stage shows in the State Armory at San Francisco. They share equally in rights and dates. The Armory located in the Mission offers a spacious new home for boxing. It can be arranged to comfortably care for 10,000 lost souls.

The application of the Oakland American Legion was also heard and granted. The Legion will show at the Civic Auditorium alternating, Wednesdays with Tommy Simpson.

The Four Horsemen of Stiener Street, rather than remain idle while their new million dollar Dreamland arena is being constructed, are putting on filling cards at the Golden Gate Ballroom. Just what arrangement will be made for San Francisco when the new Dreamland is ready is a matter of speculation.

Los Angeles, the only real money center heretofore, now sees in San Francisco a real rival. Ancil Hoffman staging the first show in the Armory drew a gate of $24,248. Hoffman featured Jack Thompson and Young Corbett and Speedy Dado and Delos Kid Williams in two tens. Dado outspeeded Williams and Corbett on the short en of two to one money won a popular and earned decision from Thompson.

The defeat of Thompson (Young Jack), evidently had no apparent mental effect on Ace Hudkins who proceeded on his one and only mission of once more trouncing Lew Tendler and Sammy Baker for the benefit of New York. This I guess needs a little explanation. Before departing East the last time, the Wildcat purchased Young Jack's contract and to keep brother Clyde out of mischief and from being lonesome, turned the colored phenomenon over to him with great anticipation.

Armand Emanuel, sensational young Jewish heavyweight of San Francisco has turned the management of his professional affairs over to Jack Dempsey. The former heavyweight champion of the world and Gene Normile paid $50,000 to Charles Emanuel, father of the young fighter, for a share in Armand's earnings.

Hereafter Emanuel's matches will be of Dempsey's making. A proposed New York campaign was postponed and a projected match with Jack Dorval at Los Angeles was scratched, Dorval being under the management of Jack Kearns, Dempsey's former manager and present enemy.

Emanuel will be ready for championship delivery in 1930. In the meantime, the newest heavyweight sensation and his manager will go into training at Pine Lodge, San Diego. Emanuel working toward additional weight and a wallop while Jacks attention will be concentrated on his old underpinning.

San Francisco is the real 'Frisco again in all it's beauty and splendor. Some 12,000 fans were jammed into the new Armory arena when champion Mickey Walker and Cowboy Jack Willis slid through the ropes for their scheduled 10 rounds of plain and fancy boxing.

Few gave Tim McGrath's cowboy a chinaman's chance, but for seven rounds the 'toy bulldog' had as hard a fight on his hands as he has experienced since he won the title.

It was a mighty spectacle—old Frisco has come back—promoter Harry Morrison had reasons to smile. The house went about 30 grand.

Midst the high-pressure ballyhoo of Jack Doyle's shindy between George Godfrey and Paulino Uzcudun, Los Angeles surprised visiting Eastern fight managers by the way the attendance at the weekly program cards held up. The Olympic Auditorium averaged $10,000 each on the four shows preceding the big blow-off.

In discussing the drawing power of Los Angeles, Max Boo Boo Hoff predicted that Tex Rickard would visit our little community with one of his heavyweight championship bouts within the next two or three years. That all sounds good but Mr. Boo Boo doesn't know our Mr. John J. Doyle.

Stripped for action, Paulino Uzcudun did not look as prepossessing as the colorful descriptions that beat his arrival to the Coast. His arms are not of such great dimensions nor is his chest so hugh that he could be mistaken for a gorilla. Mr. Upsidedown is a very ordinary looking heavyweight.

Paulino trained at Bastanchury ranch, probably the most valuable piece of terra firma ever occupied by an imported or domestic heavyweight. Comprising of some 800 acres of oranges, olives and grapefruit, Bastanchury ranch, presided over by Senor Gaston Bastanchury, afforded Paulino a home-like atmosphere where his fellow countrymen could meet him and watch his workouts. Bleacher seats were constructed in a nice arrangement and no admission was charged. Senor Gaston proved a delightful host.

Baron Jim Daugherty staked Big Gawge off at Clarence Soper's ranch, made famous by Jack Dempsey. Godfrey got every tree that Dempsey missed last year.

Commissioner Jim Woods broke a sacred precedent of the Boxing Commission by boldly stepping forth and announcing a week in advance that George Blake would referee.

Many more or less successful procastinators said we were through when Joe Dundee ran out on Ace Hudkins and left 20,000 fans bounced out of 80 grand. They said we would never recover from that one. But the fans reasserted their confidence in Jack Doyle, clicked the turnstiles to the tune of $115,000, establishing a new high gate for California.

I almost forgot Godfrey won the bout but he had no cinch. Many thought Paulino had won, but the majority figured the verdict fair.

Figures show that the Godfrey-Paulino fight which Godfrey won, drew the biggest receipts and biggest attendance at a bout west of the Rockies. Paid attendance was 36,605, but as many as 40,000 saw the battle. The gross receipts were $125,191 and the net was announced at $108,119.50. Of this Paulino's share based at 37½ per cent, netted him $37,841. Godfrey got $21,624.

Both principals reported in good shape after the bout, though the Spaniard sustained a slight cut over the left eye and a cut nose.

The Irish are smiling and splitting pints—Jimmy McLarnin is the reason. It was all over in just 1 minute and 47 seconds. Jimmy McLarnin used to be all ours, now he belongs to all the world. Mysterious Jimmy, the Irish Wizzard will move into the lightweight "White House" June 21st, with good old Pop Foster as Secretary of State. We in our little community, have been waiting four years for Jimmy to grow up—will be disappoint us now—not this Irish lad.

Jack Wren, affable New Yorker, is managing Dave Shade, Jack Renault and Lou Paluso on their Western swing. Shade lost a close one to Joe Anderson and Wren is hollering loud for a rematch. Wad Wadhams of the Olympic may put 'em on again.

Frank Churchill blew in from Chicago with Fernandez, the Filipino and lingered just long enough to transfer Speedy Dado to Los Angeles. It seems that Frisco wanted Dado licked, hence the rescue.

Frank Mary Ann Moran, former crack heavyweight battler, is working out of Commissioner James Woods' office as an inspector. Moran, in his official capacity, visited Carlo Curtiss' Saturday night show and found everyone on the job except the referee. Rather than see a disappointed crowd, Moran stepped into the ring and handled all the bouts. The managers of the winning fighters agreed that Frank had the makings of a good referee.

A new Mexican sensation looms on the horizon in the person of Rosy Rasales. The good Senor Rosy, big enough to mingle with the heavyweights, handed one Leo Deible a neat pasting in ten rounds at Culver City.

Tom Kennedy, expert explorer in the realms of heavyweights, has a new hope in Buck Walters. This is Tom's second fling as a manager. About a year ago he snared Knute Hansen and after spending much good dough lost him to some Eastern slicker.

Heavies, heavies, heavies—the woods are full of 'em and they are at a premium. Tom Gallery is using 'em at Hollywood and they are just the kind of cards that help the Legion to show a profit of $97,000 on a year's business.

John Lester Johnson is at last a free man. John Lester told the judge that his contract with James J. McMahon was a most obnoxious agreement. The judge sympathized with Johnson and annulled the contract.

Midget Mike O'Dowd is the toast of 'Frisco. Mike hit the Pride of 'Frisco, Frankie Klick, on the chin and the 2 to 1 favorite went out like a light.

Denials do not seem to check the common gossip that Fidel LaBarba is planning to enter the ring again.

Any night out the fans get a run for their money. There is a boxing show everywhere. Each is trying to outdo the other. It's Los Angeles on Tuesdays, Wilmington on Wednesday, Ocean Park on Wednesday, Pasadena and Culver City on Thursday, Hollywood on Friday, the Main Street Gym Saturday night. Not to forget El Rio, Lompoc, San Bernardino, Bakersfield, Stockston, San Diego on Friday, Oakland on Wednesdays and San Francisco with four jolly promoters.

Boxers seeking information relative to their profession in California and desiring possible bouts here are invited to correspond with the writer at 5007¼ S. San Pedro Street, Los Angeles.

"FRISCO LEFT-HOOKS"

By J. MALDONADO

FRANKIE KLICK, the pride of the Bay districts and local featherweight, hit Charley Miller, another local lad who has been rising to the top rapidly, flush on the chin, but Charley failed to rise. This happened in the 4th round.

Armand Emanuel, promising young Hebrew heavyweight, stopped Tony Randolph in the seventh round of a scheduled ten round bout.

Babe Herman, of L. A., defeated Leonardo Garcia in the four rounds semi-final.

Frankie Bray won the nod over Pat Leonard while Frisco Lenda beat Billy Robbins.

Johnny Segura, Mexican-Filipino half-pint flyweight, who only weighs 102 pounds, arrived in San Francisco and is looking for trouble with the flyweights hereabouts.

Mike O'Dowd of Columbus, Ohio, scored a clean knock-out over Frankie Klick, the Potrero Pippin, in the third round of a scheduled ten round bout.

"Bat" Dozier who fought twelve straight weeks and suffered only one defeat, fought a draw with Freddie Hoppe in the six round semi-final.

Georgie Spencer, veteran junior lightweight, whipped Jimmy Borde, the fighting clown from France, in six rounds.

Kato Nakamura stopped Otis Kelley in second round while Jimmy Petri, a promising junior lightweight, beat Frankie Evans in the four round curtain raiser.

Sammy Offerman is back from the East Coast, where he won quite a few bouts. Sammy still carries that Irish smile and seems to have improved since I last saw him. Pop John Burdick is his manager.

Young Corbett won a ten round decision over young Jack Thompson before a packed house of 12,000 spectators. This was the opening of San Francisco's newest fight arena and to my estimation, 3,000 people were turned away.

Speedy Dado won a ten round decision over Delos Kid Williams in an interesting bout that was full of action.

Frankie Stetson won a close six round decision over Billy Burke.

Mickey Walker, middleweight champion of the world, won a ten round decision over Cowboy Jack Willis. The decision was very close but just and many of the 12,000 spectators who attended thought that Willis won.

Midget Mike O'Dowd won a tec. K. O. over Babe Herman in the fourth round of a scheduled six round bout. Herman's face was a bloody mess when the referee stopped the bout.

Frankie Stetson won a six round decision over Jack Colbert, while Roy Riley and George Lopez boxed a four round draw.

FOR SALE

Cozzen's American Yachts

Beautifully colored. Printed by Charles Scribner's Sons in 1884. Set complete. 21 plates. Mounted on heavy cardboard. Containing the greatest of Early American racers. Size of each, 24 by 30 inches. Never used. Good as new. An ideal collection for yacht club. Price $200.00.

THE RING BOOK SHOP

11 West 42nd Street New York City

Boxing Glove Charm

WITH YOUR Birth Stone

Price $3.00

Gold Charm Without Stone

Price $2.00

Send Cash or Money Order.

Write for Stop Watch Timers for every athletic sport.

January—Garnet
February—Amethyst
March—Bloodstone
April—Diamond Rhinestone
May—Emerald
June—Pearl
July—Ruby
August—Sardonyx
September—Sapphire
October—Opal
November—Topaz
December—Torquoise

NAT OSK

64 West 48th Street New York City

Telephone: Bryant 9617

CANADIAN BOXING GOSSIP
By JACK JARVIS

THE mythical flyweight crown did not stay very long in Canada. "Frenchy" Bellanger, who won the N.B.A. title from Ernie Jarvis took a pretty fair licking from Frankie Genaro, in a ten round bout at the Coliseum, in Toronto. Genaro, outfought, out-tricked, and almost outclassed, the hard-punching little Bellanger almost all the way. Bellanger needs a good rest. The kid has been working pretty hard in the last 12 months. A two month lay off would do him a lot of good. He can battle a whole lot better than he displayed against Joe Jacob's clever little battler.

Alex Burlie, boxing a preliminary on the same card, won a six round decision over Young Irish, from Akron, Ohio. The former Canadian flyweight king, will very likely box as a bantamweight in future. He is back again with Willie Morrisey and should get some pretty fair shots now, with the bantam contenders.

Alex Moore, leading Canadian boxing impressario, is making preparations for some big shows in Montreal this spring. He has several big shots in view. Leo Kid Roy, the featherweight and lightweight champion of Canada, will very likely defend his lightweight title at the Forum against George Chabot. These boys fought before a $20,000, house last fall. Moore had several houses that went over the $20,000 mark, notably the Roy-Kid Kaplan bout which reached $24,000. Moore is a fine fellow to do business with, and is a credit to the boxing game. His word is his bond.

Hamilton promoters, for the first time in several years, put on a boxing show in that city and Jackie Johnstone, knocked out Bobby Dempsey, with a slashing attack to the body in the first.

Larry Gains, colored Canadian heavyweight won the decision over Jack Humbeck, Tommy Burns' slow-moving gladiator, in a ten round bout promoted by Messrs. Beauchamp & How, of Toronto, at the Coliseum. "Red" Bragan, former amateur champion, and a pretty fair welterweight, boxing his first pro fight, won over Joe Bush from Buffalo. George Barber, a former protegee of Danny Johnstone ladled oupt some hefty socks and a pretty fair licking to George Barber.

Messrs. Beauchamp & How, again featured Larry Gains, the Toronto heavyweight, against Pat McCarty, of Boston. The promoters lost close to two thousand smackers on this investment. It looks as if the Queen City folk do not care for heavyweight jousts. McCarthy gave a good account of himself, against the lanky Gains, and quite a few protested the decision in Gains' favour, but the verdict was right. Patrick was outboxed.

Jack Henning, a former amateur middleweight, got it mighty easy. He smacked a bozo from Buffalo, named Lou Lozzeri, on the beezer in the first minute. Lou refused to go for this kind of treatment, the first time on Canadian soil, so he politely "passed out."

"Red" Bragan, the whirling welterweight with a 'wicked eye," larruped Jack Russell, for four rounds, when the bout was stopped in the fifth by the referee. "Russ" was trying to "tin-can" his way to victory, but that was all he had. "Bragan may yet develop into a good fighter!"

American and Canadian tourists, passing through the city of Kingston this summer, will do well by calling on Wally Cusick a local sportsman. The genial Wally gets a big play from sportdom at his sporting-goods and cigar store, situated on Princess St. Summertime. Mr. Cusick caters considerably to the boys who delight in fishing. He is well acquainted with all the "good spots.", etc., around Eastern Ontario. The boys who like the "brain-food," will do well to note his address, The College Inn, Sporting Goods and Cigar Store, Kingston.

By the time these lines are in print, the writer will be back again in Toronto. For the past few months he has been coaching the Queens University students at Kingston, and will resume again next September. In the meantime, he will be glad to hear from boxers and managers wanting work in Canadian territory. Boxers with good records can get good money around Montreal, and Ontario territory.

IN WINNIPEG, CANADA
By TOM MEANEY

ALTHOUGH Toronto has been prone to secure championship matches for the boxing fans of that city, this little berg showed the best bout that has been held in Western Canada for some time, when Promoter Jack Cancilla trotted out Charley Belanger and Harry Dillon for a ten round go last month.

Billed as the light heavyweight champion, Dillon entered the ring around 180 pounds while Belanger tipped the scales at 176½. Belanger won the nod from the judges and referee, the first time that the Manitoba Boxing Commission assented to allow decisions to be named other than by the local newspapers.

On the same card Freddie Tiltson, the Liverpool flash, gained an easy victory over Freddie Saltel, local lightweight in ten, while Billy Ayrton of Winnipeg and Vic Skerlton of Regina, feathers, fought to a draw after ten fast frames.

About the classiest lightweight that has been seen in these parts for some time is Freddie Tiltson, of Liverpool, England. Local fight followers predict a rapid advance in the pugilistic game for Freddie just as soon as Freddie masters the Canadian-American style of fighting.

Not much has been written of Canadian fighters. There are not many of them, but they are all good. At least, we think so.

The Canadian school of boxers seems to be a combination of English and American styles. The English boxer is shifty, develops speed, but overlooks the fact that fight fans crave action, knockouts. The American boxer develops the punch, therefore has the more knockouts to his credit.

The Canadian fighter of late seems to have combined the best qualities of the English and American. One boxer that I have seen can hit, that is Del Fontaine, present Canadian middleweight champion.

In a recent bout here with Wolcott Langford, rated by boxing experts among the leading 10 middleweights of the country, Del hit Wolcott a right to the jaw and Langford hit the canvas with a thud. Again in a later round Fontaine crossed over his right and again the colored boy hit the canvas to take the count.

Fontaine recently explained why the Canadian fighter developed the style that they possess. Throughout the Dominion are some of the old stars of yesterday who have stepped down from the English and American arenas.

Del got his combined boxing style and hitting from a couple of those old timers just as a lot of other Canadians do. These great physical specimens of woodsmen have wandered from timber-land into ringland and are making good.

Sammy Shaw, a classy feather soon will fold his tent and return to Birmingham, England, where he expects to show his wares before his fellow countrymen. Sammy made a big hit in all his starts in Winnipeg and followers of the rosin enclosures wish him luck.

Semi-monthly boxing shows are now being arranged by Promoter Jack Cancilla. Boxers and managers would do well to get in touch with the writer, care of the Winnipeg Boxing Club, 301 Donalda Building, should they desire work.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST
By L. G. MILLIMAN

TOD MORGAN, junior lightweight champion of the world, after a long lay off, following the hectic defense of his title against Joe Glick, got back into the ring to beat Ritchie King in ten rounds. It was a non-titular go to determine whether the champion had gotten over the ill effects of his battle with Glick. He proved he had by standing up under some heavy punishment and twice dropping the Los Angeles boy to the canvas.

Handlers of Wildcat Carter, "the fastest thing on two feet," continue to bring him along carefully. Too carefully it seems. The negro featherweight knocked out Billy Bonillas of California, in the second round without being hit once. He put Sailor Willie Gordon away in the first session. Johnny Hawkes, Tacoma, and Vic Foley, Vancouver, are the only feathers in the Pacific Northwest who can stand Carter's pace, and he beats them both.

By virtue of his second defeat of Harvey Holliday, Mickey Gill lays claim to being the flyweight champion of Canada and the Pacific Northwest. It was the pair's third battle, Gill losing the second on a foul.

Joe Levy, Portland matchmaker, is importing some fairly well known fighters to meet promising local youngsters, to try and pull the Rose City out of its winter fistic slump. Portland, however, was not much different from other coast cities in drawing meager houses during the past season.

On a recent sojourn in this region, Walcott Langford, Chicago negro, decided he was the shortest middleweight in the ring—four feet two. He drew with Walter Cleghorn, Seattle Indian in six rounds, and was decisively beaten in ten by Johnny Burns, Oakland youngster.

Burns headed a list of a score of Californias who made a winter invasion of the north. Young Harry Wills, San Diego negro welter, on enforced leave from California rings, was perhaps the most active. In two wild six round battles with Terrible Freddy Mack he lost and won, and then was outmanoeuvered by Don Fraser of Spokane.

Leo Lomski, Aberdeen Assassin, came back from the east a real idol to his home town. He was banqueted at a series of dinners.

Herman Auerbach, Salt Lake middleweight, took a hair line ten round decision from George Dixon in the latter's home city, Portland.

Following in the footsteps of Dodge Bercot, Ted Krache, once popular Hoquiam welter, has returned to the ring. He came back to decision Frankie Weeks and then tangle with Art Francis, San Francisco, both six round affairs.

Charley Belanger, Canadian light heavyweight champion, stopped Bob Mariels, Portland youth, in the fourth of ten.

FROM WASHINGTON, D. C., AND VICINITY

THE boxing racket in Washington is absolutely dead owing to the strict enforcement of the Anti-fight bill here. Regardless of this fact, Washington harbors as many professional fighters as many of the nearby towns where boxing is legalized. At the Mohawk Club in Washington there are at least twenty professional boxers working out there daily. These boys are kept busy with out of town work.

Frankie De Angelo of the Mohawk Stable, is making rapid progress in nearby cities, such as Baltimore, Richmond, Hagerstown, Annapolis and Wilmington, Delaware. Last year Frankie engaged in thirty-two bouts and from the way he is now going, he is out to beat last year's record. During the past month Frankie engaged in bouts with Joey Goodman, Young Phillips, Pete Alterio, Sanny Toomey and Davey Frye.

The latest addition to the Mohawk stable is Eddie Bowling, who comes here with a win over Pinkie May the southern bantam title holder. Bowling has also licked Guina Lee, Gardiner Johns and the rest of the good little fellows in the South. He will get started this way in the near future.

Harry Kid Groves is making a wonderful comeback. He has engaged in six bouts in the past two months.

One of the busiest boys in this section is Willie Ptomey, Army, Navy, and Marine middleweight champion. Seldom a week passes that Willie does not engage in at least one bout. His hustling manager, Fate Cornell, keeps Willie busy all the time. Last month Ptomey won over Terry Roberts, K. O. Lister, Tiger Theodore, K. O. Richardson and Willie Paruker.

Texas Stovall. Indian middleweight, is back home after a three months' trip to Porto Rico. While in Porto Rico, Texas won by a knockout over Nick Rapoli and Juan Del Grande. Texas initiated his return by a knockout over Billy Shaddock at Centerville, Md., recently.

Several amateur boxing bills are pending in the United States Congress here whereby such class of boxing would be legal in the District of Columbia. The bills have received considerable support from the various Representatives and Senators and it looks as though the bill will pass. If such bill goes into effect it would not be surprising to see professional boxing open up on the outskirts of town in nearby Maryland.

Heinie Miller, former Navy champion, is working like a beaver to put the bills across. He is the greatest booster for boxing in Washington.

HYPNOTISM

Would you possess that strange mysterious power which charms and fascinates men and women, influences their thoughts, controls their desires and makes you supreme master of every situation? Life is full of alluring possibilities for those who master the secrets of hypnotic influence; for these who develop their magnetic powers. You can learn at home, cure disease and bad habits without drugs, win the friendship and love of others, increase your income, gratify your ambitions, drive worry and trouble from your mind, improve your memory, overcome domestic difficulties, give the most thrilling entertainment ever witnessed and develop a wonderfully magnetic will power that will enable you to overcome all obstacles to your success.

You can hypnotize people instantaneously—quick as a flash—put yourself or anyone else to sleep at any hour of the day or night or banish pain and suffering. Our free book tells you the secrets of this wonderful science. It explains exactly how you can use this power to better your condition in life. It is enthusiastically endorsed by ministers of the gospel, lawyers, doctors, business men and society women. It benefits everybody. It costs nothing. We give it away to advertise our institution.

Write for it today. (Use a letter with a 5-cent stamp.)

Sage Institute, Dept. 616F, Rue de l'Isly, 9 Paris VIII, France

PHILADELPHIA LEADERS
By ROSS KAUFMAN

BENNY BASS'S injured shoulder is coming along nicely and the Philadelphia featherweight ace is anxiously looking forward to the time when he can get back in action. That Canzoneri tiff proved costly to Benny in more than one way. It would not be surprising to see them mingle again during the outdoor season.

Matt Adgie, the former West Philadelphia "fighting iceman" apparently has regained his old K. O. punch. Adgie recently stowed away Will Matthews in the second round at Baltimore.

The Pennsylvania Athletic Commission, which governs boxing in the Keystone State, recently went up against something new when three coal region professional boxers were suspended for fighting in an amateur tournament at Pottsville. Complaints had been made for some time but this was the first that the offenders were set down.

Efforts are being made to "steam-up" a bout between Pete Nebo, the Seminole Indian and Johnny Jadick, Kensington featherweight. Nebo has a big following in Phillie since he gave Bass and Canzoneri those tough battles.

Like the wine that improves with age, Battling Levinsky, former light heavyweight champion, seems to go on forever. The South Philadelphia veteran put the skids under Marsel De Rose, an Italian, stopping him in the second round of a recent bout at New Bedford, Mass.

After returning from his trip to the Caribbean seas, Tommy Loughran did a week's vaudeville stunt at Keith's in Phillie and then jumped into active training again. Loughran apparently intends to hook up in several bouts with heavyweights before defending his light heavyweight crown.

Now that the fifteen round bouts have been legalized in New Jersey some of the promoters in the southern end of the state are figuring on putting on the long bouts. Weekly shows are promoted in Camden, Atlantic City and Trenton.

Pete Tyrell, who is looking after the Max Hoff interests while the latter is on the Pacific Coast, has taken over the management of Henri De Wenker, the French featherweight, and has a number of bouts lined up.

Midget Fox, the Conshohocken battler, has been stepping along at a fast clip. In a recent bout he gained the ten round decision over Tommy Liberto of York at the Lancaster Club.

Ray Mitchell is back in harness again. The South Philadelphia fighter had a few weeks' vacation but jumped back into competition by meeting Billy Petrolle in Newark.

Joe Bush of West Philadelphia has returned to the gymnasium for training and is eager to tangle with the boys in his class.

Willie Beetle, the Trenton lightweight, continues to pile up victories. He finished Bud Ciseroni, Wilkes Barre 135 pounder, in the fifth round of a bout in the coal regions.

Harry (Kid) Wallace of Phillie could not stand the pace set by Harry Wallach in a recent bout at the Arena and was stopped in the third round.

Herman Taylor and Bobby Gunnis are getting things lined up for the outdoor season. They have a chance to promote at the Municipal Stadium or Shibe Park. Jules Aronson has closed a contract to promote outdoor bouts at the Phillies' ball park.

New that George Godfrey has his pockets well filled from the coin he made in gaining the ten round decision over Paolino Uzcudun at Los Angeles, he will return east to give his Leiperville, Pa., friends a treat. "The Black Panther" will be seen in at least one big outdoor show in Phillie this summer.

Although Max (Boo Boo) Hoff took his heavyweight Jack Gross and featherweight, Harry Blitman to the Pacific Coast merely for a vacation, he received a number of attractive offers and signed Gross to meet Jack Roper, the California heavy at Los Angeles, March 23. Blitman will fight the week later.

WILKES-BARRE
By HUGH A. CARR

THE fistic game is at its height in this city. Local promoters are receiving fine patronage. There is no reason why there should not be a large attendance as the promoters having nothing but the best to offer in the line of boxing.

Before one of the largest crowds seen at the local armory in some time, Pete Latzo received the decision over Maxie Rosenbloom in a bout that was filled with action from the opening round to the finish.

In the semi-final Jack Manley, Syracuse University student, returned to his home town town after six months in York state, to hand Gene Cardi a boxing lesson in six rounds.

In the preliminaries, Bud Cicerone, classy Pringle welterweight, defeated the rugged Billy Vaughn, Wyoming, in a bout that was replete with thrills.

In the other bouts Tubby Noble kayoed Jack Lester in two rounds and Johnny Kelly put Frankie Conway, Brookside, away in two heats. In an added attraction Freddy Haverlak and Jackie Britton battled six rounds with Haverlak gaining the verdict.

The bout between Britton and Haverlak was ordered to be fought over by the Boxing Commission, due to the unsatisfactory showing in their last meeting.

The Armory A. C. staged another good bill on Feb. 17, with Matty Kraft of this city and Eddie (Kid) Wagner of Philadelphia in the main go. The bout was declared a draw after rounds of fast milling, although Wagner appeared to have an edge on the local boy.

In the semi-final Al Jackson handed Speedy Dean, Chicago, a trimming in a bout that furnished the fans with much action.

In the preliminaries Danny Dempsey won a well earned victory from Tommy Galson in a battle for local featherweight supremacy. Eddie Rogers, Edwardsville middleweight, won over Jimmy Corcoran of the same town in a bout that was very much in Rogers' favor throughout.

In the opening preliminary, Young Gene Tunney, Kingston, lost a slugging match to Georgie Saunders, Miners Mills. These young light heavyweights furnished the fans with one of the greatest slugging matches ever staged at the Armory A. C.

Local fans are glad to hear of the recent success of Tommy O'Toole, former Plymouth boy, who at the present is located at Portland, Maine. In his last time out, he won over Joe Mandell, Boston featherweight, and is now angling for a match with Tony Canzoneri.

Bill Sheridan, manager of Jackie Britton, state bantam champ, spent a few days in New York in an effort to sign up Britton with some of the leading bantamweights at the Madison Square Garden.

IN SOUTH JERSEY
By HARRY DOLFUS

BUCK FLEMING, Jersey's featherweight contender, easily defeated Lou Guglielmini in eight rounds at Wilmington. A few days later Fleming defeated Tommy Rizzo of Newark at Lakewood in eight rounds.

Jose Allano, Philadelphia, scored a technical knockout over Pee Wee Ross of Camden, at Atlantic City in five rounds.

Joe Miller, Atlantic City's sportsman, has bought half interest in the Northside Athletic Club, Atlantic City. Joe promises to put on first class shows weekly.

Danny Cooney, of Trenton, was handed two severe setbacks in the past month at the hands of Ruby Goldstein at New York and Young Ketchell of Chester who defeated Cooney in eight rounds at Wilmington.

Young Chappie of Camden, made two sensational hits at Wilmington when he fought Phil Roselli two six round draws in two successive weeks.

Johnny Oakey, hard hitting middleweight of Trenton, sprung a surprise when he lambasted Johnny Haystack in eight rounds at Convention Hall, Camden, before a packed house.

Al Nash, who is promoting weekly shows in Salem is drawing capacity houses.

Charley Cunningham, star flyweight of South Jersey scored a three round knockout over Jimmy Wilde at Wilmington.

Gene Moretti, Seashore welterweight, won over Frankie Nelson of Wilmington in eight furious rounds at Northside.

Frankie and Joey Webb, of Florence, N. J., look like the makings in the lightweight class. If handled right both boys should be fighting topnotchers within six months.

Wilbur Cohen, the New York Negro boxer, gave Ben Bass a hard eight round tussle at Atlantic City. A week later Bass lost his featherweight championship to the ever willing Tony Canzonieri, in fifteen great rounds.

Mickey Blair, Camden's lightweight pride, has been on the sidelines for the past four months, due to a bad hand. Blair has started training and expects to answer the gong soon.

George Godfrey, black lightning of Lieperville, easily disposed of Joe White in one minute at Atlantic City.

Buddy Burke, promising middleweight who has scored seven straight knockouts since placing himself under the management of Jack Valentine, issues a challenge to Johnny Oakey, Johnny Haystack, Rene De Vos, or any other good middleweight.

Archie Pirollo, Secretary of the New Broadway, A. C., Philadelphia, has what looks like the best stable of fighters in the East. Amongst them are Richie Martell, lightweight ace, Al Little, flyweight firecracker, Eddie Law, former national bantam amateur champ, Willie Curry, promising middleweight, and Joe Smith, a colored welter flash. All of these boys have been making sensational hits throughout South Jersey.

Fred Caldori, who recently knocked out Freddy Dolan, looks like the best heavyweight hereabouts. Fred is a combination rare in heavyweights—he is a boxer--hitter—slugger and has lots of fighting heart.

Scotty McDonald, featherweight champion of Scotland, has been going very big through South Jersey, Wilmington and Maryland where he has won a majority of his fights by the K. O. route since Tex Rickard rated him among the top notch featherweights Scotty is in line for some big time stuff.

Davey Fry, South Jersey's bantamweight, has won his last two fights by the knockout route, wants to show against Jose Allano, Pee Wee Ross or Hip Sing Lee

Captain Ed Walsen, boxing promoter of Wilmington, Delaware, was a visitor in Jersey looking over the field for a good spot where he would like to run weekly boxing shows Walsen has a big arena in Wilmington, Delaware, where he is is drawing capacity houses weekly.

Cliff Johnson, rugged, willing, pleasing flyweight, just defeated Jimmy Mason at Lakewood, N. J., and a few days later scored a knockout over Mike Harris in two rounds at Vineland.

Al Rowe, and Johnny Kid Lewis, both of Philadelphia, fought an uninteresting eight round draw, at Camden Convention Hall. The fans that attended the show gave the fight the razzberries.

Joey Michaels, hard hitting Camden lightweight, received a tough assignment in the ever willing English champion, Freddy Tooley. Tooley proved a tough customer for Michaels as Michaels has been sending most of his opponents to sleep. All through the fight Michaels had Tooley on the floor a number of times but the game Englishman always fought back gamely and made a big hit with the packed house.

Eagle Eyed Joe Crossen thinks he has another great find in Young Chappie, lightweight prospect of Camden. Chappie has won his last six fights.

IN GALVESTON
By B. SPROULE

Below we give you results of fights staged at the Galveston City Auditorium on February 6:

Bob Lawson won decision over Bearcat Wright in 12 rounds; Wildcat Ewing, knockedout Frankie Guzman in 2 rounds; Lou Podraza knockedout Battling Numa in 2 rounds; Sollie Burke won the decision over Happey Dempsey in 6 rounds; Charley Roque knockedout Eddie Ramies in 4 rounds.

FROM BRAZIL
By THYRA LYRA

Rio de Janeiro—By Special Correspondence—Several good fights were staged here last month, the biggest of which, from a point of interest, was that in which Peter Johnson was awarded the decision over Taveres Crespo. There was considerable dispute over the verdict. The majority of newspapermen, however, felt that Johnson had won fairly. Crespo does not want to meet the negro again and will shortly leave for Para. Johnson has beaten Crespo four times.

Right Cross Wins Again

FRANKIE ASUER, Miami, Fla., writes:
I certainly recommend "Right Cross Oint." to any fighter.
My side was so sore I could hardly breathe. It felt like a knife piercing my ribs. I used your ointment one night and awoke next morning to find my soreness gone.
I would not be without a jar of Right Cross Oint. again.

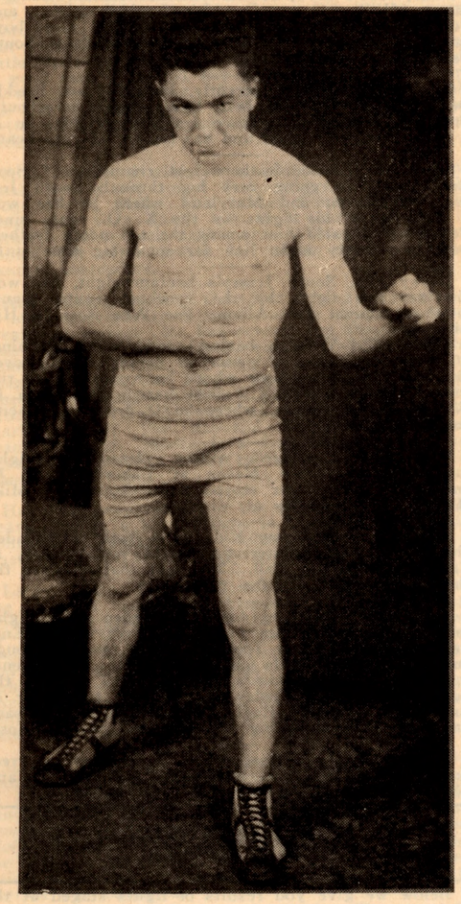
TOMMY IRVINE, Tulsa, Okla., writes:
Thanks to Right Cross Oint. my hand is again in good shape. One week before my fight it was impossible to close it. It was in a terrible shape. After applying Right Cross Oint. three consecutive nights I couldn't tell it had ever been hurt. I am using Right Cross Oint. every day and find it has toughened my hands considerably. I certainly recommend it highly.

Send for a Jar Today

Don't wait until you need it. Right Cross Oint. for sore and injured hands, soreness caused from body blows, etc.

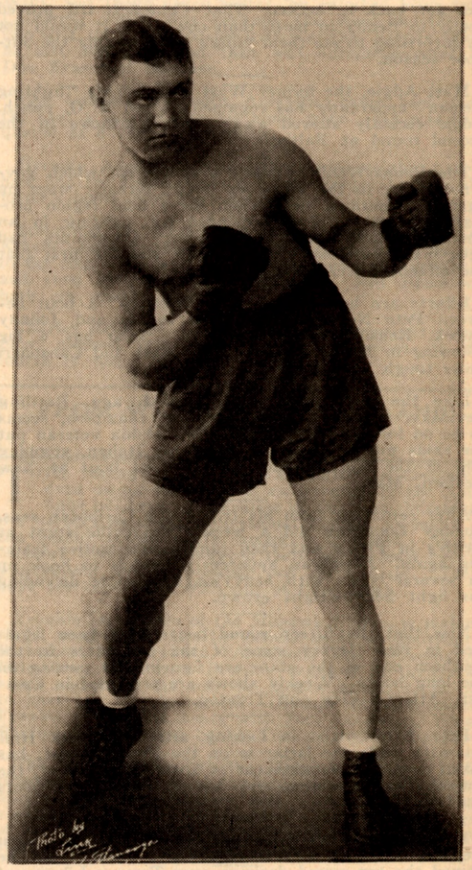
RIGHT CROSS OINT. CO.
Box 576, Indianapolis, Ind.

Newcomers And Boys Who Have Made The Mark

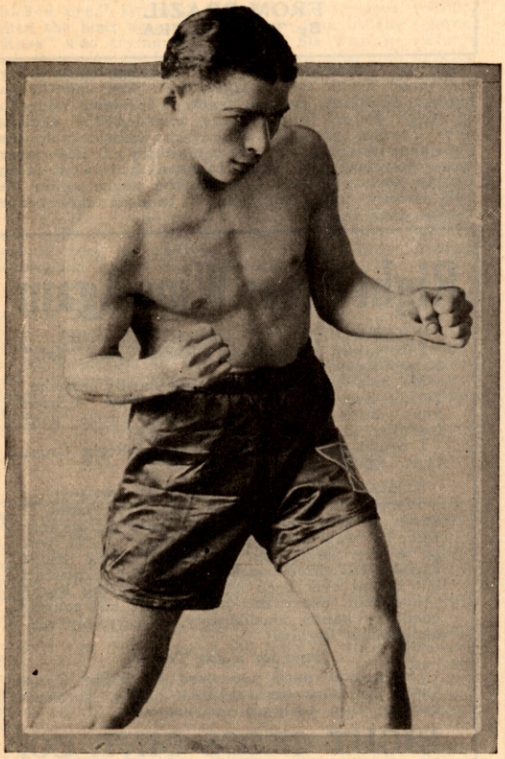


Paul Desjardens, a novice from Eastern amateur ranks.

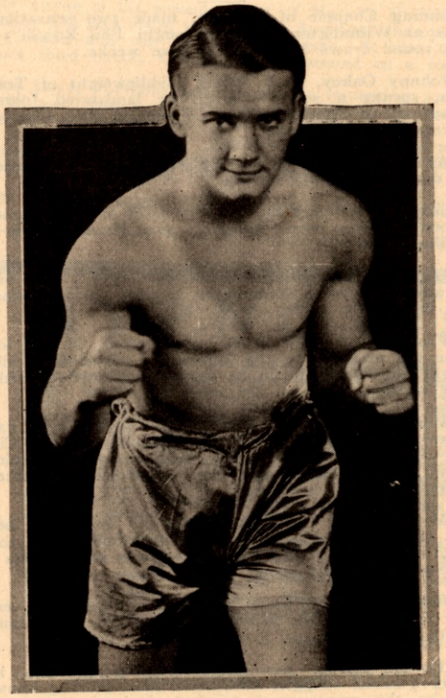
Charlie "Chuck" Burns, the San Antonio Socker. He is a middleweight.



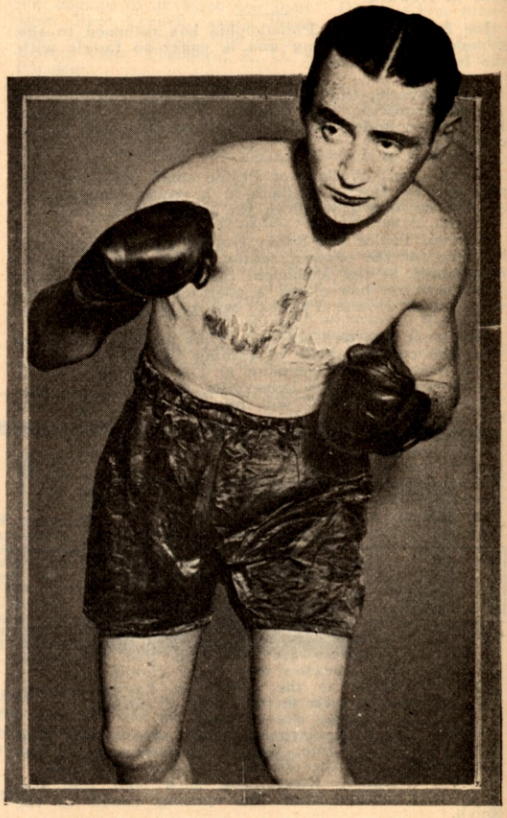
Johnny Flynn, a Chattanooga lad who carries a hefty wallop.



Sammy Dorfman, crack New York City featherweight



Eddie Ballatin, Chicago middleweight



Joey Sangor of Milwaukee, one of the world's best featherweights

ALBANY and VICINITY
By HERMAN BRAY

JOE NETRO, matchmaker of the Syracuse Arena, flashed Pete Latzo, the erstwhile welter champion, against Paul Swiderski, young Polish light heavyweight in the feature tangle in the Salt City, latter part of February and Paul was sadly outclassed. Johnny Sacco, Buffalo lightweight, handed Jimmy Trannett of Cleveland, a whaling in the semi-final and Joe Gainer, schoolboy middleweight boxer, of Syracuse, kayo'd Jack Repp, of New York in little more than a minute of the first heat.

Jimmie Betts, popular Albany manager, has received word from Frank Tabor, well-known Coast sportsman, that the boxing game in California is now better than ever, and that Betts should send his welter star, Billy Leonard of Syracuse there. As Betts has several good shots in view for Leonard at present, he may wait until the Spring before shipping the Syracusan there.

Pete Petrolle, Fargo-Schenectady lightweight, is very much in demand. Boxed to two draw decisions with Luke Carr at Charley Murray's Queensbury A. C. in Buffalo recently and also won a decisive decision over Tug Phillips, the Reddy Mason pride at Erie, Pa.

Joe Tedosco is doing a good job of it, promoting bouts at the Utica Armory. Most of the best Utica boxers are in the Guard and Tedesco has quite a bit of talent to choose from.

Frankie Le Fay, Troy lightweight is on the sidelines. Too bad. Le Fay is a good boy and should be in there boxing the best boys. At that, Le Fay has already boxed plenty of good boys.

From Syracuse comes a squawk, signed by Young Fisher, the well-known caveman, as to why the middleweights and light heavyweights pass him up. One thing about Fisher is that they never come too tough for the caveman.

Rochester is drawing good houses and Sam Weidrick wears a smile at all times. Lou (Kid) Kaplan of Meriden, Conn., handed Joe Trabon of Kansas City a neat licking there Feb. 27th. Johnny Sacco of Buffalo took the measure of Lefty Thomas of Rochester on the same bill.

Larry Maranucci, Troy welterweight appeared at Erie, Pa., recently against Joe Stone of Auburn and New York. From all accounts Larry gave a good account of himself.

Bushey Graham, Utica flash, having been reinstated by the Boxing Commission, says that he wants no part of Bill Parr, his manager, who the Commission will not put back on the active list. But those who know, say that Parr will continue to do Graham's business. We'll see.

Charley De Mask is staging boxing shows in Poughkeepsie, but only one a month. To date De Mask has been very successful, with good crowds in attendance, and perhaps he has the right idea in not staging shows more often in his city.

FROM CENTRAL NEW YORK
By HOWARD C. HOSMER

JOE LAMANNA, Syracuse scrapper, was knocked out in the fourth of a scheduled 10 round semi-final bout at Erie recently by Max Strub of Erie. Joe Stone of Auburn, Syracuse and New York, carried off the verdict over Larry Marinucci of Troy, N. Y., in another bout.

Sweet revenge belonged to Bucky Lawless of Auburn, one of the section's fastest welterweights, when he outboxed and out-punched Jack Sparr of Los Angeles in a return bout at the Syracuse Arena to one fought in Chicago some time ago and won by Sparr. Lawless completely showed his mastery over the Western Coast boxer.

Jimmy Trannet of Cleveland, making his first appearance in Syracuse for almost a year, showing great improvement in form and added strength to a rather frail physique, outpointed the veteran Kid Blair of Utica in the semi-final. Trannet, one of the cleverest welterweights to show in some time around here, took things easy with the Utican and was never headed.

Joe Gainor, that great amateur graduate middleweight prospect, was forced to the limit in pounding his way to a victory over Joe Zink of Binghamton in a six round bout. Gainor put all he had into the last three rounds after being smashed pretty solidly in the body in the opening frames.

Jack Manley, still another very popular and good-looking welterweight, who hails from Wilkes-Barre, Pa., had no difficulty in outpointing Larry Demarco of Rochester in six rounds.

Joe Gainor added another victory to his young but growing list in the professional ranks by defeating Larry Marks of Newark in the second six rounder on the Genesee Valley Club's recent card at Rochester. This bill was headed by a bout between Jack Delaney of Bridgeport, leading heavyweight contender and Leo Gates of North Adams, Mass. Needless to say, Delaney found easy picking and put Gates away in two rounds.

Pete Latzo of Scranton, former world's welterweight champion, showed little against Paul Swiderski, Syracuse light heavyweight, in the latest of the Arena A. C.'s boxing cards. Latzo won in a walk.

Johnny Sacco of Buffalo, received the decision over Jimmy Tannet, formerly of Cleveland, in the six round semi-final. Joe Gainor of Syracuse knocked out Joe Repp of New York in the first round.

Having won his first few professional fights, Joe Marsh (Joe Delsantos), former Auburn lightweight and junior welterweight amateur boxer, looks like a great prospect if handled properly. One of his victories was registered in clean-cut fashion over Johnny Delaney of Syracuse, who looks mighty promising himself.

CONNECTICUT NOTES
By R. L. T.

SEVERAL fine cards have come to Connecticut's fans recently, with the Crescent A. C. of Bridgeport still leading the way. Lew Anger and his boys have put on three good cards with only one show that was not up to par. This latter featured Lou Bogash who beat Allentown Joe Gans. The best thing about this one was the final bell.

The Smith brothers of Bridgeport, Steve and Jules, had a beak busting feud with the popular Rizzo twins from New Jersey, Joe and Tom. The Smiths brought home the marbles with Jules drawing with Joe, and Steve hammering Tom as he was never hammered before. On the same card Frank Portelle gave Ernie Perry a slashing twelve minutes that Ernie will never forget. We also saw the finest exhibition of future possibilities in a youngster, fighting his second professional bout. This boy is Georgie Balko of Stamford. Thrown in against the rough, tough veteran, Jimmy Rossi, Georgie put on a masterly exhibition of footwork, boxing skill, hitting power, and ring generalship that had not only Rossi, but everyone in the hall bewildered.

Two weeks later the final bout was good while it lasted. Tony Travers, New Haven welter, dropped Eddie Burnbrook in less than two minutes of the first round. The semi-final between Georgie Day of New Haven and Larry Roache of Newark, New Jersey, was won by Day who knocked Roache down three times.

On the same card, Willie Hussey, Bridgeport, and Guy Macedon of Scranton, Pa., put on a bout that was alone worth the price of admission. The third round found Macedon badly battered and flat on his back. Hussey is improving fast. In a six round prelim, Pinky Silverberg, popular Ansonia flyweight grabbed an easy decision from Eddie Enos of N. Y. C.

Tony Paolillo, pilot of New Haven's Arena, seems to be playing in hard luck. Splendid matches that he makes, just won't pan out right.

Kaplan beat Mays in the headliner of Paolillo's last card. In the semi-final Mike Esposito whipped Arthur Dechamplain for the bantam crown of the state. Johnny Cicone stole the show in one of the early bouts by staying the limit with Bat Battalino the Hartford star.

In the other preliminaries, Baby Doll, Waterbury lightweight whipped Tommy Jarrett in a thrilling six; Frankie O'Brien, Hartford beat Georgie Walker.

In an earlier show, New Haven fans had a glimpse of Yankee Jack Smith, the Albany catcher, who bends spikes with his teeth, breaks bats over his knees and talks back to the umpires. Yankee Jack took a decision from Pietro Corri. The final between Georgie Day, Chapel St. Tornado and Joe Currie, New Haven's three cushion billiard champ, was a grand fight. It ended in a draw.

Another Bridgeport card featured Johnny Scalzi and Jimmy Bones, both of the Park City. Scalzi won a hard fought eight rounder and this makes sixteen notches in the handles of his six shooters.

In the semi-final Steve Culver, Bridgeport whipped Henry Gorin, N.Y.C.A. Willie Hussey again demonstrated his deadly right by laying out Billie Coe of New Haven in 1:35 of the first round. Johnny (not Georgie) Balko, slipped by the examining physicians somehow and entered the ring against Jimmy Rossi with a broken hand. And he held his own until the third round when Commissioner Donahue deemed it wise to stop the contest, awarding it to Rossi.

The following ranking of Connecticut's boxers to date is submitted.

Heavyweight:—Jack Delaney, Ed Keeley, Chic Smith.

Light Heavy:—Lou Bogash, Gene Bryan, Henry De Julio.

Middle:—Jimmy Rossi, Johnny Balko, Joe Smith, Frank O'Brien.

Welter:—Tony Travers, Willie Hussey, Billy Coe, Frank Portelle.

Light:—Louis Kid Kaplan, Bobby Mays, Georgie Day, Joe Curry, Bat Battalino.

Feather:—Steve Smith, Johnny Scalzi, Kid Wagner, Jimmy Bones, Al Beauregard.

Bantam:—Young Mulligan, Mike Esposito, Art DeChamplain, Pete Aguinaldo.

Fly:—Pinky Silverberg, Scotty Horsburgh, Joe Triano.

The Most Sensational Offer Ever Made

ONLY $5 Post-paid

Real Value $13.50

Read our FREE Offer

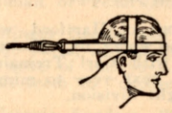
HENDRICKSON
BIG MUSCLE BUILDER

A Genuine 10 Cable Chest Expander

Makes Strong, Virile Men

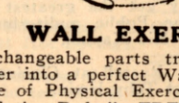
Fascinating, muscle building exerciser that gives real enjoyment and development. As strength increases cables may be added from one to ten, each one added proves your increase in marvelous building up of health and "pep." You can increase the size of your neck, fore-arm, and bicep ONE full inch in a MONTH. Double the strength of your back and shoulders. Recommended by Professors and Athletes as the fastest builder of Strong, Muscular Men.

FREE Read What We Give With Each 10 Cable Chest Expander



HEAD HARNESS
Strengthens the spine, prevents stiffness; increases size and power of neck. FREE. Value $2.50

FOOT STRAP
For development of speedy foot-work and leg muscles. FREE. Value..... $1.00



WALL EXERCISER PARTS
Interchangeable parts transforming the Big Muscle Builder into a perfect Wall Exerciser, with additional course of Physical Exercises "How to Develop the Entire Body." FREE. Value..... $5.00

Business and Professional Men
and the great strong men keep physically and mentally fit with Hendrickson Scientific Method of Exercises. In a few short weeks you will note greater health, strength and vitality. Nature gave you a frame and muscles—develop them to the fullest capacity—be prepared for the big test.

No matter when it comes—YOU are ready! Order this outfit NOW.
Lind-Hendrickson, Co., 321 Broadway, (43) N. Y. City

LIND-HENDRICKSON CO., Inc.,
321 Broadway, (43) New York City

I enclose $5.00. Please send me the "10 Strand Big Muscle Builder" and include, FREE, the Head Harness, Foot Strap and Wall Exerciser Parts. Send postpaid as offered.

Name .....

Address .....

City..... State.....

R-4-28

CLEVELAND AND VICINITY
By "PARSON" TOM McGINTY

READERS of the Ring who read my story on my old Pal "Pop" Foster, with the smile that won't come off after his victory over William (Billy) Wallace at Detroit, will remember that I compared him with Eddie Connolly, former pupil of Mysterious Billy Smith, and one of the greatest fighters in the world, a boy who seems to have been forgotten by New Yorkers—but not the old timers.

Tom O'Rourke is one man who is still alive and can tell you some wonderful deeds of the famous Eddie Connolly. What a master boxer-fighter! What a puncher! He could hit from any and all angles and could take it. A sweeter fighter never entered the ring. He had everything, and the heart of a lion. Connolly is working in a lunch room in the Forties in New York.

Now "Pop" Foster who has waited a long time in this old fight racket, is happier than ever because his Jimmy McLarnin knocked out Sid Terris in one round.

Jimmy proved he can make the weight, and has one more step to climb to win the title, but he will find that step a mighty hard one, for take it from me, Sammy Mandell, this little son of Italy, born in the United States, down in Rockford, Ill., is a better fighter than the eastern scribes think. He is fast, has a wonderful left hand, and don't forget he hasn't taken the lickings that Sid Terris has in the past year, for Sid has hit the deck time and again. While Terris is a great fighter, McLarnin will find that Mandell is a much better one.

The Rockford Flash takes excellent care of himself. He has no bad habits. He is another Tommy Gibbons in his habits, a clean liver, and when he enters with McLarnin, he will be ready.

Eddie Kane, a smart little fellow in the fight racket. one of the best mixers in the game, honest, shrewd, and a good fellow with everybody, will see his charge has plenty of able-bodied sparring partners when Sammy is preparing for a big fight.

Henry LaFay, of Troy, N. Y., a boy who has defeated Joe Glick, one of the best boys in the East, has arrived in Cleveland and is going to hook up with me.

My good friend Moe Meyers, veteran boxing promoter of Troy, sent the kid out here to make his home, and after I get two or three fights under his belt, I will send him after Billy Wallace, or anybody in the world from 130 to 135 lbs.

The kid looks good. I had him work out with my junior lightie Russell Bradford, the Pontiac college boy.

LaFay tells me he will knuckle down to business and do as I tell him, and I might have an opponent for McLarnin or Mandell inside of a year, as the change of climate out here with plenty of good sparring partners might bring him straight to the top.

Micky Roberts, a youngster out of Hartford, who I have here, looks like he is also going to make the grade. By working out daily with Carl Tremaine, he should be ready inside of the next year to mingle with the best in the bantamweight division.

Joe Lewis lined up Chuck Wiggins and Young Stribling for his show here on March 5.

Clyde Hull, while a good puncher was no match for Joe Dundee—the kid was willing, but was outclassed all the way.

Tommy McGinty's good fighter, Phil Zwick, has been signed to box Yacinto Valdez, Filipino.

Russell Bradford recently got the greatest ovation ever given a boxer at the Public auditorium since Billy Wallace knocked out Kid Kaplan.

Russell defeated Rustick Russell at Cincinnati and then went to Toledo to meet Toby Irwin.

Toledo promoters are after a match between Bradford and Jack Duffy.

Ad Thacher's little Filipino, Luis Carpentero, fought a draw at Cincinnati the other night with Happy Atherton from there.

Carpentero is a great favorite out this way.

Can't understand we give the New York boys plenty of work in the West but it's pretty hard to get one of them a shot down there—come on Jesse McMahon. use some of the fighters out this way. Carpentero will please your fans. He is a wonderful little fighting machine. Get Willie Davies or some good boy for him.

Louie DeArco dropped Jackie Dugan of Louisville for the count down in Dayton, Ohio, last night, but the Louisville fighting Harp came back to win after ten gruelling rounds.

This kid DeArco has done some great fighting. And what a crowd pleaser.

My grandchild, Thomas the Third, with his little chum, Tony Lowry, won first prize at the big doings at the News indoor baseball meet Sunday evening, taking off Al Schaft and Nick Altrock.

This pair have won every swim meet held here the past year, and only ten years old.

Dick Metee, one of Babe Ruth's little buddies from St. Mary's Industrial School of Baltimore, arrived in Cleveland. I matched him with Johnny Andrews at Toledo.

Mettee has boxed some of the best boys around the State.

Charley Marotta had his silver anniversary at the Armory.

HARRY CRISP, of St. Petersburg, Florida, who is now making his home in Cleveland, is anxious to meet any of the good 120 pounders around the east.

Crisp looks like a promising youngster, has fought all the good bantams in the south, and since his arrival here, has fought Steve Nugent, stablemate of Johnny Risko, a draw—at the Public Auditorium. His last time out he gave Young Dundee a good pasting at Marietta a few nights ago.

Harry has boxed Davey Adelman, Andy Tomasky, Steve Nugent, twice Young Fernandez, Battling Yonkers, Doc Hurst, Young Dempsey, Garland Johns, and many others. Crisp is under the management of Larry Keough, 3034 West 25th Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

Charley Marotta, Dean of amateur boxers of Cleveland, held his annual silver jubilee at the Public auditorium on Tuesday evening, February 28th, under the auspices of the A.A.U. Amateurs from all over the country appearing on his card.

Johnny Kilbane, who had the February 21st date, was unable to line up a suitable card, so tossed the date over.

Suey Welch is going regularly every two weeks at Akron, and drawing good houses.

Russell Bradford, Pontiac College coach, has moved bag and baggage to Cleveland, and is a busy boy. He has fought on the last two shows and appeared at Toledo against Art Knopp. The Times called it a draw. It was the best fight on the card, which was featured by Packo and Yale Okum, Jewish heavyweight.

W. H. Washburn, popular Buffalo manager of Boxers has signed big Tony Stebenau to his crew of fighters. He will keep the big fellow busy.

Tony fought well here in bouts with Nick Newman, and Bud Gorman and Washburn claims he is now ready for Johnny Risko.

Bud Taylor's injury has caused the cancellation of his bout with Phil Zwick of Cleveland. A tough break for the Cleveland boy, as they would have surely sold out the house for Tom Andrews at Milwaukee. However, the bout will go on as soon as Bud is ready.

Jimmy Dunn, 2433 West 25th Street, is lining up another large stable of fighters with the hope of developing another Bryan Downey, Carl Tremaine, Charley O'Connell, or Johnny Karr.

Harry Sully is now chief pilot of Eddie O'Dowd. The Columbus fighting harp looked very good here winning over Johnny Datto. the hard hitting Filipino. Eddie was too clever for Johnny, and gave him a nifty boxing lesson.

Under Sully the harp seems to have taken a new lease of life and boxing every week.

The other night at Columbus he beat Lew Broom, but got a bad decision.

Bryan Downey, is running a gym on Detroit Ave. near W. 26th Street and is keeping his boys going.

Dick Stosh, is another busy manager of boxers with a gym on West 25th at Clark Ave.

Stosh has a comer in Eddie Kaufman, who will turn pro shortly.

Charley O'Connell, is still at the K of C, Prospect Ave. at East 76th Street. while Jerry Sachs, the soldier of fortune, is at 5219 Euclid Ave.

Joe Peppers is managing the Brownell A.C. He also has Carl Tremaine, Russell Bradford, Jack Brown, and many other boxers working out daily.

Joe is planning on a come-back. He is working out with the boys every day.

Jack O'Brien, ex-light-heavyweight champion of the world, was a visitor here last week. Was sorry I didn't get to see him, for in the old days I saw a lot of the clever Philadelphian.

Patsy Haley, is still the big attraction at the Public Auditorium. Every time he steps into the ring to act as referee, he gets a hand as great as any of the fighters.

All the flyweights seem to be passing up Luis Carpentero. Toledo promoters are angling for some of the high class flyweights to box Luis. They should get in touch with the Shea Bros. or Ad Thacher, Marine Bldg., Toledo, O.

Jimmy Brady of Detroit is getting a stable together as large as that of Leo P. Flynn and Charley Moore.

Young Firpo and Clarence Rosen, are still the idol of Detroit fans. They have boxed three times to a draw and still the fans want them back.

Jerry Sachs has bought Johnny Drews' contract. Here is a chance for some promoter to book Drew with Henry LaFay of Albany. What a fight this pair would make.

Moe Meyers of Albany and Troy is anxious for this match. He also is anxious to match his welter, Red Herring, with George Fifield at Toronto.

Micky Roberts has returned to Cleveland for matches being arranged for him in the Middle West.

Here is a young 120 pounder out of Hartford, Conn., who should go a long way. He will work out with Peppers and Tremaine at the Brownell A.C., and will not lack for matches while around here.

Max Waxman has a great fighter in Joe Dundee. He is bound to appear here again. What a fight he and Tommy Freeman would make!

Tommy is still at Erie with Manager Bob Sangster. Bob has plenty of work in sight for his good fighter.

CINCINNATI NOTES
By JIMMIE AMANN

ON Feb. 4 Cecil Pyne, Louisville featherweight, defeated his former conqueror Jimmy McDermott, in 6 rounds at the Armory here.

Ft. Thomas, Ky., has been putting on first class weekly shows. During the past month, Willie Yap of Indianapolis and "Gypsy" Williams of Toledo have mixed twice. The first resulted in a draw while the second found Yap on the floor for the "count" in the sixth round.

Jimmy Harris of Cincinnati beat Al De Rose, Army feather champ in a slow bout on Feb. 23.

Tommy Heffernan, Music Hall's popular promoter, has promised local fans first class talent and to date has kept his word. The new arena on Elm St. is beautifully built, seating about 6,000. The ring is built on the same order as the one the heavyweight championship was fought in, at Chicago, last fall.

Louis Carpenter, rugged Toledo flyweight, trimmed Joey McKean of Detroit in 6 rounds.

Among the most promising youngsters in this "neck of the woods" is "Chip" Selby, the crack Middletown, Ohio lightweight.

His recent knockout of "Terrible" Bowsher, has placed him on a par with several of Ohio and Indiana's leading lightweights.

Selby is a nephew of "Kid" McCoy, former middleweight champion. He should go far in the "fight racket" if placed under correct management. Selby is a "diamond in the rough" and the writer predicts a rosy future for this young battler.

Frankie Palmo, Cincinnati welter shaded Johnny Windsor of Pittsburgh at Music Hall in the main bout on Feb. 8.

Joe Dragon, Armory knockout king shaded Willie Yap, Chinese bantam in 10 rounds.

Out on the Pacific Coast, Joe Anderson, Cincy's leading middleweight contender, brushed aside two more obstacles from his path to the crown when he beat George Dixon at Portland, Oregon and Dave Shade at Los Angeles. The Shade bout showed Joe stepping at his best, and the local boy seems about ready for a shot at the title which Mickey Walker now holds.

Three local clubs are running weekly boxing shows, Music Hall under Tom Heffernan's promotership; Ft. Thomas popular Kentucky arena under Lieut. Henderson and Billy O'Brien keeps the ball rolling at the O.N.G. Armory.

Johnny Brown, former state amateur bantam champ has won all of his fights since turning "pro." His latest achievement has been in winning over "Tiger Jackie" Powers of Portsmouth.

On Feb. 22, before the largest crowd that has ever witnessed an indoor show in Cincinnati, Happy Atherton, clever little Indianapolis flyweight and Louis Carpentero, Toledo Filipino fought a slashing 10 round draw. The bout was staged at Music Hall.

Every Successful Fighter

Knows Speed, Endurance and Fast Footwork can only be produced by "Rope-Skipping."

HENDRICKSON Athletic HEAVY SKIP-ROPE

$1.50 Postpaid

Fastest and best—made specially for Athletes, with large ivory white handles, made to swivel. Clip this adv. and send for yours TODAY—price only $1.50 postpaid.

LIND-HENDRICKSON CO.

321 Broadway, (43) New York City

TOLEDO TOPICS
By OSCAR C. RUHL

JANUARY was a fightless month in Toledo, but there was some action, but nothing to brag about. We had two scraps, but how it hurts me to tickle the typewriter keys to say these two farces were honest-to-goodness fights.

Yale Okun of New York and Joe Packo, local heavyweight, were carded as main event performers for the first fistic show of the year. Packo was the undisputed winner. Packo had his own way all through the fight.

The second fight brought together Andy Martin and California Joe Lynch. The so-called fight was stopped in the eighth round by Referee Pecord for alleged stalling. Both fighters were fined $250 by the new Boxing Commission and the sum was turned over to charity. This card was the Shea Bros.' fourteenth anniversary show and it was a shame that it had to turn out as it did.

In the semi-final Babe Keller, local bantamweight champ, was pummelled by Toledo's new sensation, Tommy Lane. It certainly was a good scrap.

After defeating Babe Keller, Tommy Lane was quickly booked for two more fights. In the preliminary to the McGraw-Loayza scrap in Detroit, Lane won quite easily from Mannie Wexler of New York. Later in the month Lane received a setback by losing to Steve Rocco at Detroit. Despite this loss, Lane has been making rapid strides in the fight game and we wouldn't be one bit surprised to see him up among the big money men in another year or two.

After defeating Yale Okun without much trouble in Toledo, Joe Packo met more than his match in Bob Williams, New Yorker, at Indianapolis, Feb. 21. It was a rough battle and Williams earned the decision by carrying the fight to Packo most of the way.

Joe Lohman and Charley Lupica, Toledo fighters now on the Pacific Coast, each spent a busy month of conditioning. Lohman had one scrap. He defeated Vigo Doman, Los Angeles, at Hollywood. Lupica enjoyed two fights, winning one and losing the other. He won from Sailor Kosky, Frisco, and lost to Benny Chavez, Mexican featherweight.

How Toledo fighters fared in other cities during the past month: Gyp Williams knocked out Willie Yap, Indianapolis, in the fifth round at Ft. Thomas, Ky.; Tommy Milton drew with Tug Phillips, Charlesroi at McKeesport, Pa.; Eddie Dyer was knocked out by Spg Myers, Poctello, Idaho, at Indianapolis in the second round; Tommy Milton drew with Tony LaRose, Cincinnati, in Indianapolis; Jack Duffy drew with Jimmy Hackley, Indianapolis, at Indianapolis; Luis Carpentero outpointed Joey McKeon, Detroit, at Cincinnati; Chuck Feldman knocked out Tommy Meekins, Windsor, Ont., in the fifth round at Pontiac.

IN DETROIT
By M. McINTIRE

THE Olympia staged a very good card on February 17. The main bout was between Pete Firpo of Detroit, and Clarence Rosen of Detroit, which was called a draw.

Izzy Schwartz of New York, beat Billy Shaw of Detroit in 8 rounds.

Joey Rose of Detroit, beat Frenchy Belanger of Canada in 8 rounds.

Patsy Ruffalo, Mount Vernon, beat Jackie Johnston, Canada, 6 rounds.

Billy Peterson, Ferndale, beat Jimmy Darragh, Akron, 4 rounds.

Carlo Mazzola beat Frankie Hogan of Detroit, by K. O., 1 round.

At the Moose Temple on February 23rd, Johnny Duffy of Lowell, won a ten round decision over Joe Ingles, Detroit.

In the semi-final Freddy Bernard won over Jack Story, 8 rounds.

Chuck Curtis beat Eddie Koppy, 6 rounds.

Trooper Napoleon met his Waterloo when he scraped gloves with Romany Darmon. He lost on a K. O. in the third.

Sammy Reid won a four round decision over Mickey Maher.

At the Olympia on Feb. 24, Billy Petrolle of Fargo, beat Spug Meyers of Chicago, in ten furious rounds.

Joe Medill of the Windy City, beat Johnny Mellow of Detroit in a six rounder.

Les Marriner, Chicago heavy, knocked out Fred Rivers, Detroit, 2 rounds.

Murry Gitlitz, New York, beat Al Root of Detroit, but lost the decision, 4 rounds.

Sammy Silverberg of Detroit, won a bad decision over Len Darcey of Detroit, 4 rounds.

Leonard Price, Detroit, beat Puss Haymaker, 4 rounds.

Arthur T. Lumley, the dean of sports writers, has secured a part of the 200 acre Dreamland Farm, Kyserike, Ulster County, N. Y., for a very picturesque and efficient training and physical culture camp.

Jack McAuliffe, the retired, undefeated champion, and Dr. George Meyer will assist the veteran scribe in conditioning, not only boxers, but men and women who desire to regain their vigor and health by exercising in the pure country air in the most natural manner without any strict regulations or useless red tape.

Detroit has been having some good fights. The Olympia, Moose Temple, Amaranth Temple, and Fairview A. C. are giving shows regularly.

Carlo Mazzola of Detroit won over Eddie Gold of Buffalo in eight rounds at the Moose Temple.

Joe Engles won a clean cut victory over Carlo Mazzola in ten rounds at 118 pounds at the same place. Mazzola went down from a one-two punch in the third but was up without a count.

Bobby Young of Pittsburgh beat Chuck Curtis, Highland Park, in eight rounds.

Johnny Duffy, Lowell, beat Mickey Maher, Brooklyn, in 6 rounds.

Curley Damon, Detroit, outfought Al Caloi, Detroit, in 6 rounds.

Young Dempsey, Hartford, won over Johnny Fredericks, Detroit, in 6 rounds.

At the Olympia, Stanislaus Loayza beat Phil McGraw in ten hard fought rounds. The nod was a fair one.

Jackie Nichols outclinched and outfought Johnny Fillucci in eight rounds.

Jackie Johnston, Canada, beat Davy Abad, Panama, in 6 rounds.

Carlo Mazzola knocked out Eddie Gold in 6 rounds.

Tommy Lane, Toledo, gave Manny Wexler, of New York, a lacing in 6 rounds.

ST. LOUIS AND SOUTHERN ILL.
By L. J. (Judge) LEGGETT

ATTENTION, promoters, managers and boxers: Having been accepted by THE RING as their correspondent for this vicinity, I wish to inform all of the above mentioned that I wish that you will give me your hearty co-operation by sending me the news about the boxing game in your town, and I will pass same on to the editor of THE RING. Would also like to hear from my many friends in the game, and will also try to give anyone any information concerning the boxing game here, if they will only ask for it. Address all communications to 3462A Blaine Ave., St. Louis, Mo

On July 1, 1927, there was a law passed in Missouri legalizing boxing, and a State Boxing Commission created to govern same. As there was already a boxing commission in the City of St. Louis, known as the City Boxing Commission, it made things somewhat complicated for promoters here in the city at first, but things are getting ironed out, and the game is on the boom here.

They are putting on some good shows under the direction of the Fred Stockham Post of the American Legion, with Jack Tippett as matchmaker. On the first card here under the new commission Chuck Wiggins won by a technical K. O. over Tom Pivic, local pride, in 5 rounds; Jimmy Mahoney got a 10-round decision over Sailor Maley in the semi-final.

Wiggins is booked for a 10-round go with Yale Okun here on February 28. Maloney is slated to go 10 rounds with Frankie Monahan of Butte, Mont., and the two local prides, Johnnie "Peewee" Kaiser and Paul Steadman, are down for a 10-rounder, to complete the triple windup.

On February 7, at Belleville, Ill., in a show promoted by the American Legion, Johnny "Peewee" Kaiser stopped Tommy O'Laughlin in 7 rounds and Rex Riple kayoed Mickey Cummings. This is a fine small town for the game, and the promoters are very nice to do business with.

The St. Louis County American Legion Post, with Billy Maloney as matchmaker, ran off a dandy show a few weeks ago, with Lester Martin winning by a technical K. O. over Virgil Kincaid in the main go, and Vic Windie winning over the same route from Frank Krall in the semi-final. Morrie Greenburg won a 6-rounder from Grub Whalen and Ray Palmer lost to Pete White in 4 rounds.

IN OKLAHOMA
By HARRY BELL

THE American Legion at Ardmore had Dude Craig, Norman, and Tommy Maroon, Kansas City, in a fast ten-round draw. Lew Cordell knocked out Sam Reece in the fourth round of the semi-final.

Ft. Worth, Tex.—Eddie Murdock defeated Brooks Harper in ten rounds. Kid Dula won from John Harrington on the same card.

The Broadway A. C. of Oklahoma City, with Lou Cutler at the helm as matchmaker and promoter, is coming to the front with some good shows. Lou had Jimmy Bean vs. Joe Hughes, which bean won by a K. O. in four rounds. Also the return bout between Fred Whittington and Archie Cooper that ended in a twelve-round draw, both bouts drew near capacity gates.

At Oklahoma City.—Dude Craig finally tagged the Denver Kid in the tenth round of their second fight. Dude draped the Kid on the ropes like a veteran and the referee did the humane act by stopping it. The first bout between these classy kids resulted in a draw. Sid Young, Tulsa middleweight, knocked out the highly touted Lew Cordell in the fifth round of the semi-windup.

Kid Granite, welterweight of Pampa, Tex., is burning 'em up out in the Panhandle of the Lone Star State. Granite hung a K. O. on Country Boy Lance in six rounds at Borger, Tex., and, according to press reports, won decisions over Eddie Murdock, Bobby Vincent and Speck Friend, all in one month. V. R. Hill, manager, is expecting a great future for this youngster.

Leo Deibel, Oklahoma City's entry for heavyweight honors, is in Sunny California, where he acted as sparring partner for Paolino Uscuzdun while the giant Spaniard was training for his fight with George Godfrey at Los Angeles.

Oklahoma City is the latest addition to the ranks of municipal controlled boxing, with the game in Tulsa, Oklahoma City, Ardmore and Enid controlled by city athletic commissions. We can make the prediction that Oklahoma will have a State Boxing Commission after January next year.

Babe Hunt, Ponca City, heavyweight, is back in the game after a layoff of several months, caused by a lame shoulder. Since getting back Babe knocked out his first three opponents with ease.

Onyx Roach, one of the busiest managers in the State, has very little trouble in keeping his stable of fighters busy. His two "aces," Archie Cooper, middleweight, and Dude Craig, bantamweight, are real club fighters.

At Tulsa.—Young Stribling won from Chuck Burns in ten rounds.

IN ARKANSAS
By "DOC" MAY

EDDIE BARNSBACK, matchmaker for the American Legion of Hot Springs, is giving the fans of the Vapor City some great shows and is playing to packed houses. Hot Springs, during the season, is the best boxing spot in the State, and Matchmaker Barnsback runs two shows weekly while the season is on.

Al Walthers, of Canton, Ohio, and Jack Gibbs of Detroit, Mich., boxed a ten-round draw at Hot Springs.

Georgie Sanders, "The Fighting Butcher Boy" of Little Rock, is again back in the ring and has been making the lightweights step, after a few months' lay-off with an injured eye.

Eddie Gilmore, of Peoria, Ill., knocked out Jimmy Tillman of Texarkana, Ark., at Hot Springs.

Stinger Steele, one of the leading lightweights of these parts, is finding it pretty hard to get a match, as none of the boys who can make the lightweight limit seem to "choose" to mingle with the Stinger.

Georgie Sanders, "The Fighting Butcher Boy" of Little Rock, and Tommy Fowlks of Memphis, Tenn., boxed a ten-round draw at Little Rock.

Joe Coffman, of Jackson, Tenn., and Dwight Fryer, of Little Rock, boxed an eight-round draw at Little Rock.

Billie Peterson, of Detroit, knocked out Jimmy Gorry of St. Louis, in the fourth round of a scheduled ten-round draw at Hot Springs.

Clyde Edmondson K. O.'d Lawrence Lee in three rounds at Hot Springs.

Billie Peterson of Detroit, won over Al Walthers, of Canton, in ten rounds at Little Rock.

Jimmy Ray won from Jimmy Egan in six rounds at Little Rock.

Milton Mangune, the New Orleans "Flashy Feather" won from Johnny Rosen of New York, in ten rounds at Hot Springs.

Wesley Senn, of El Dorado, won from Bobbie Nix of Hot Springs, in six rounds.

Stinger Steele, Fort Smith's hard-hitting lightweight, gave Dave Jackson, of Erie, Pa., a real lacing in ten rounds at Pine Bluff.

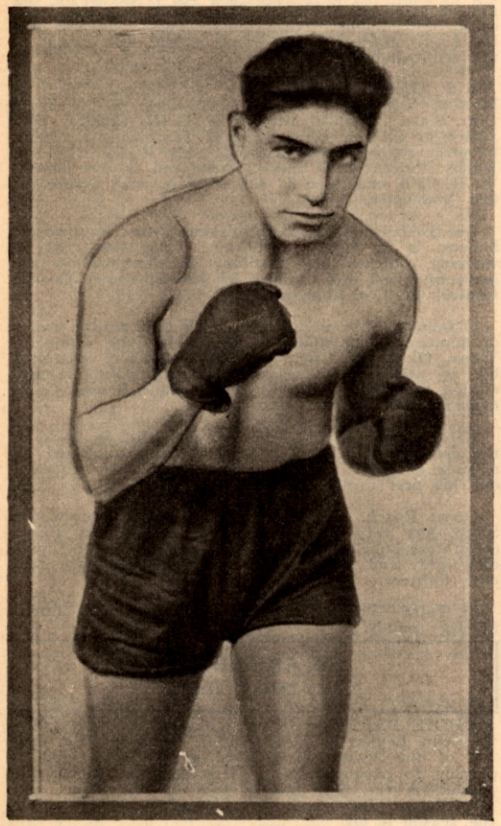
Carl Haustein, of Little Rock, won on a foul from Linnie Holbrook, of Scotland, in the fourth round of an eight-round bout on the Stinger Steel-Dave Jackson card at Pine Bluff.

Milton Mangune, New Orleans, won from Sailor Larson, of Moline, Ill., in ten rounds at Little Rock.

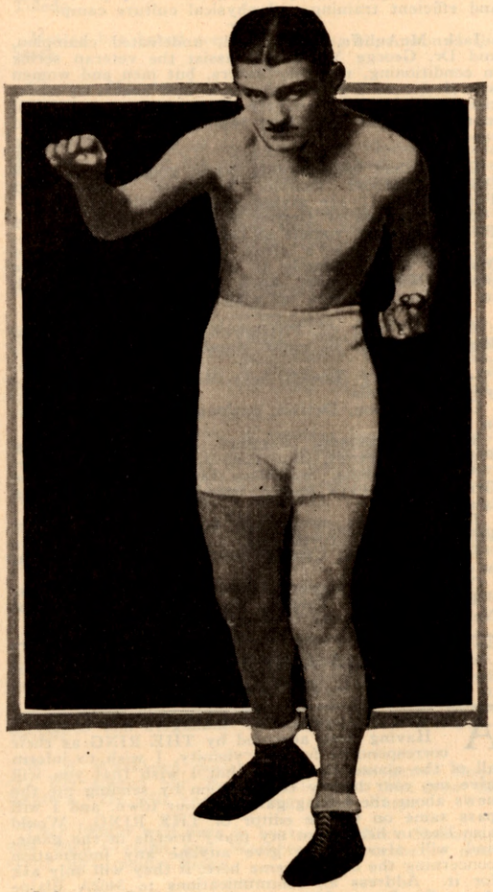
H. H. Ellis, Secretary of the Arkansas Athletic Commission, announced the suspension of Linnie Holbrook for thirty days for fouling Carl Haustein in a bout at Pine Bluff.

Mickey Gill, of Chicago, won in ten rounds over Kid Williams, of Wilmington, N. C., at Hot Springs.

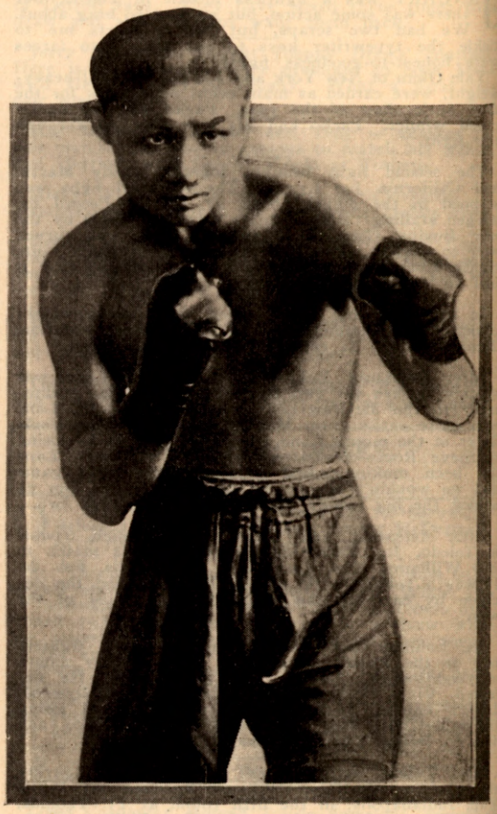
THEY HOPE TO CLIMB TO FISTIC HEIGHTS



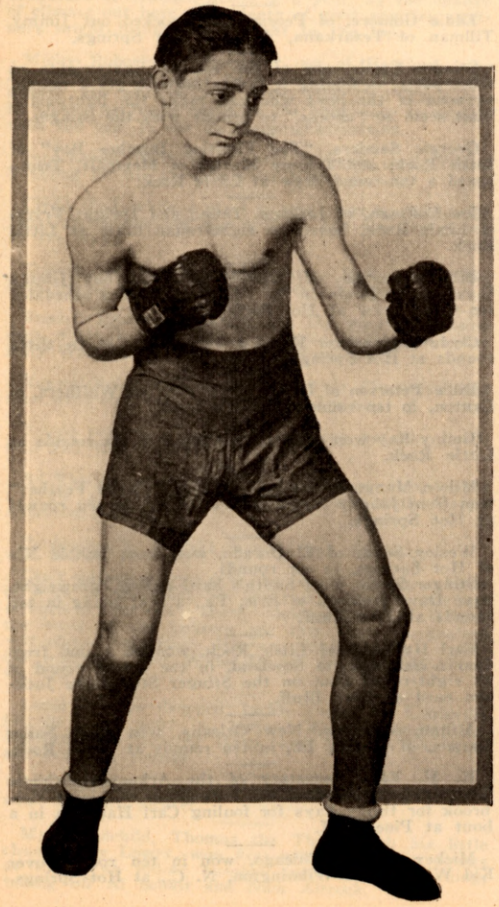
Cannonball Willie Garafola, New York welterweight of promise



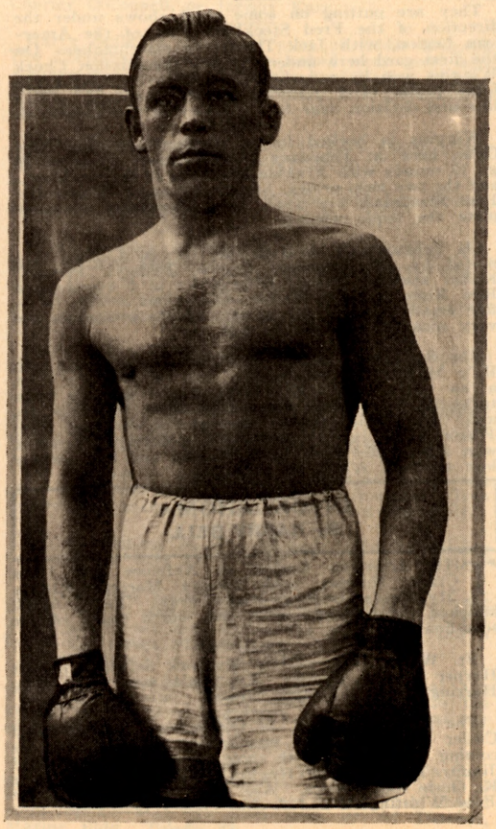
Johnny Sullivan, England's crack welterweight—who is ranked among the best in Europe.



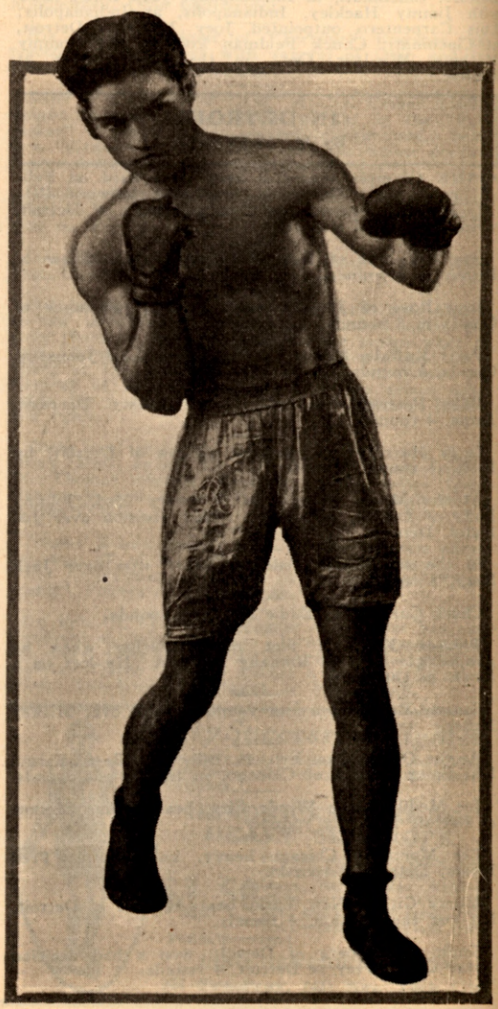
Frank Churchill's latest fistic importation, Fernandez, the Filipino.



Ruby Goldstein, clever and hard hitting New York junior welterweight ranked best by Tex Rickard.



Herman Herse, welterweight champion of Germany, a hard, two-fisted socker of the Battling Hurley type.



Gonzalo Rubio, flyweight champion of Mexico. He is a clever boy and hopes to make good in U. S.

NOTES FROM VIRGINIA
By RODY DAVIS

THE Richmond Grays Athletic Association's February show was a humdinger all the way through. Three fights comprised the program and the attendance was not so good.

The first fight of the card showed Johnny Horton, fast coming Richmond bantamweight, against Gypsy Smith of the District of Columbia, a featherweight. They surely did scrap and the decision, which was not improper, was a draw.

George Leslie, Baltimore lightweight, who was booked to meet Eddie Booth, Virginia National Guard lightweight champion, dropped out within a day or two of the bout and Billy Bergin of the Navy was substituted. Bergin and Booth put on one of the classiest scraps seen in this section.

In the final Lem Hoffman of Charlotte, N. C., met Fireman Griffin, Richmond lightheavyweight. The decision here was a draw.

Joey Goodman of Richmond won over Frankie DeAngelo, well liked Washington featherweight, in Richmond, over the ten round route.

Lin Winfree of Petersburg, Virginia, won over Ace Woodlief of Richmond, in the eight round semi-final. They are 118 pounders.

Johnny Myers, crack Service flyweight champion, easily won over Young Sorrianno at Norfolk, Virginia, in one of the main bouts of a program at the Princess Anne Armory. Myers is a clever boy.

Jackie Denning, well liked Navy 175-pounder, had no trobule in winning by a technical K. O. over Dewey Adams, army big boy.

Matchmaker Tony Barbaria deserves a lot of credit for the fine boxing shows he is putting on regularly in Norfolk. Fans there appreciate the class of boys he is showing and they turn out in large numbers to urge the fighters on to their best efforts.

Gunboat Williams, claimant of the Navy title in the heavyweight class, went down to defeat before Marty Gallagher, 190-pound boy and the fistic pride at present of the District of Columbia. Williams was dropped a couple of times but he was game and kept coming back for more. The fight was a dandy one.

Buck Alexandria of Washington was defeated on this card by Big Boy Garland Bennett of Hampton, Virginia. These heavyweights didn't fail to tear in at each other, either, and their bout was greatly enjoyed.

Another bout showed Joe McKenzie against Blackie Boyd and the verdict here was copped by McKenzie after a hot scrap. Both boys are from the Atlantic Fleet.

Sailor Beale K. O.'d Young Guanes, Filipino, from the Fleet.

A big Norfolk fight surprise took place when Billy Harris from the army beat McKenzie there in one of the main bouts on February 22nd. Harris has fought quite a bit in Virginia and his aggressiveness has made him a lot of friends among Virginia fight patrons.

In the top affair on Washington's birthday in Norfolk, Willie Ptomey, Service middleweight champion, took on Joe Bashara of Norfolk, now fighting out of Philadelphia. These 160-pounders went the full route to a good draw.

Lou Guiglimini, the New York boy, took the measure of Young Philips of the Naval Base at Norfolk in one of the semi-final fights.

Soldier Burton of Fort Monroe beat Tommy Bashara in one of the opening scraps.

Bill Benton of Suffolk and Johnny O'Hara of the Naval Base opened the card with a four rounder, which was good and was called a draw.

The Richmond Grays Athletic Association plans a big program to take place in March, as does the National Guard Athletic Association in the city of Petersburg.

Several Virginia boys are coming along fast at this time and should really make names for themselves in the near future. Among these are Johnny Horton, Richmond 118-pounder, Eddie Booth, National Guard lightweight champ, Joey Goodman, Richmond featherweight, Ace Woodlief, bantamweight and Doc K. O. Belcher, Petersburg welterweight.

MEMPHIS AND VICINITY
By EARL W. McGRORY

JIM CORBETT, former world's heavyweight champion, was a ringside spectator at the recent Eddie Wolf-Johnny Franks scrap. And what a battle it was. Corbett remarked that a show like that in Madison Square Garden, would have the fans on their feet. It was one of the greatest battles ever staged in Memphis. The little fellows slugged from the first round through the eight. Wolf won a close decision.

Red Herring won another victory at Memphis recently when he defeated Henry Jungles of New Orleans. Red entered the match with an injured right hand, but used his left hand to good advantage.

Jack Gibbs, middleweight of Detroit, stopped off in Memphis and won by a K. O. over one of our best middleweights. Gibbs looks like a good boy. He showed plenty of boxing ability, gameness and a very well educated left hand. With a little more experience this boy is going to be hard for anyone to beat.

It is expected that before this issue of The Ring goes to press that the boxing bill will be passed in the State of Mississippi. The bill passed the House once but was called back for reconsideration. However, it is expected that the bill will pass both the House and Senate without any trouble.

Joe Russo, well-known trainer from New Orleans, is in Memphis. Joe furnished local fans some pleasing information when he informed us that Joe Mandot, local favorite of other days, is not blind, as has been reported. According to Russo, Mandot has a good job and a nice little bank account.. Some sad information from New Orleans is that Pete Herman is practically blind. Herman is very well fixed, however, having a good sized fortune at his command.

Other results at Memphis during the past month are as follows: Jimmy Griffin defeated Steve Neveda, Detroit, (8); Joe Saia stopped Al Ryan, (1); Frankie Logan stopped Frankie White, (1); Kid Lewis beat Kid Sharkey, (4); Young Wallace, Brownsville middleweight, stopped Nelson Barnes, Tulsa, (3); Dan Wright beat Dominique Ciametro, (8); Young Wallace stopped Kid Cummins, (8); Dummy McKinney defeated Young Wallace, (8); Frankie Logan stopped Eddie Stewart, (3).

At Union City, Tennessee, Nelson Barnes of Tulsa stopped Dan Wright of Memphis in the second round. Wright was substituting for Red Herring, who was forced to cancel the match on account of a bad cut over his right eye. On the same card, Red Beck of Memphis stopped Frankie Logan in two rounds.

At Helena, Arkansas, Jimmy Griffin defeated Steve Nevada, (8); Jack Lewis, Memphis Negro middleweight, beat Honey Man, Helena Negro, (8); Joe Coffman, Jackson, Tenn., decisioned Monk Fowler, New Orleans, (8).

At Hot Springs, Mickey Gill, Chicago, defeated Kid Williams, Wilmington, N. C., (10). Georgie Sanders, Little Rock and Jack Osteen, Tulsa, slugged through ten rounds to a draw. Al Walther, Canton, Ohio, and Jack Gibbs, Detroit, draw, (10).

Frankie Garcia, Memphis featherweight, lost a close decision to Jimmy Watts at Tampa, Florida, recently.

Joe Fuqua, star football player of Beebe, Ark., turned boxer recently and defeated Lefty Williams of Austin in the first round of a scheduled ten round bout. Billy Kramer of Little Rock, former fighter, refereed the match.

Kap McGrory, Memphis featherweight, is training now and expects to keep busy during the remainder of the season.

At Little Rock, Tommy Fowlkes and George Sanders fought eight rounds to a draw. On the same card, Dwight Fryer of Little Rock battled eight rounds to a draw with Joe Coffman.

Another great fight took place at Memphis on February 27. Frankie Dugan, Memphis fighting Irish welter, stopped Young Leonard of New Orleans in 3 rounds. On the same card Luther Patterson stopped Bobby Burns in 5 rounds, and Dick Clark stopped Frankie Logan in 3 rounds.

IN SAN ANTONIO
By JACK TAYLOR

THE boxing game here has been enjoying a great come back since the first of the year, thanks to clever matchmaking, and honest work of the fighters. Jack Shelton, promoter and matchmaker of the B. M. A. C., has been working overtime to satisfy the appetites of the rabid fans, and has managed to stage two shows a week with remarkable success. Tuesday is for professionals and Friday for amateurs.

Brooks Hooper of San Antonio beat Julio Lopex of Mexico City in 10 rounds.

Henry Zuercher beat Steady Simpson, who was disqualified, in the sixth round, because his seconds jumped into the ring.

Red Foster handed Jack Cavanaugh a K. O. in the fifth round.

Jack League, 194, and Chuck Burns, 165, boxed ten rounds, to a draw.

Brooks Hooper kayoed Jackie Burr of New York in the second round.

Terry Young beat the Patent Leather Kid, formerly Kid George.

Johnnie Hughes, of Joplin, Mo., stopped Pedro Arvisu, of Mexico, in the sixth. Hughes scored 23 knockdowns, and Arvisu was promptly dubbed the rubber man by Promoter Shelton.

Battling Shaw, kayoed Terry Young in the second round. It was the first time Terry was stopped. Shaw formerly boxed under the name of Benny Kid Roy.

George Marcus of Chicago beat Newsboy Reyes.

Johnnie Hughes beat Kid Fernandez of Mexico in the tenth round. Hughes scored three knockdowns but Fernandez, like Arvisu of the previous week, exhibited rare gameness.

Pedro Guerrero of Mexico knocked out Steady Simpson in the sixth round.

Red Foster knocked out Ray Alatorres of Mexico in 2 rounds.

Battling Shaw of Laredo, Mex., won from Newsboy Reyes in 6 rounds.

Baby Arizmendi of Mexico won from Cave Man Ferraci of New Orleans in 10 rounds.

Bobby Jackson shaded Pedro Guerrero of Mexico in the semi.

Mickey Young knocked out White Wolfe of Mexico in the last round of a special six.

Battling Shaw handed another lacing to Newsboy Reyes. This time the battler sent Reyes to the mat on three occasions.

Bob Bass, who is the matchmaker for the amateurs, presented medals to the winners of six divisions. The tournament has been keenly contested and has been a remarkable success. Following are the winners:

Leo Wildman, 85 lbs.; Young Paolino, 126 lbs.; Kid Boots, 100 lbs.; Paul Watkins, 130 lbs.; Kid Adams, 115 lbs., and Jesse Morales, 145 lbs.

Leslie Knox and Floyd Frost will soon have it out for the junior welter title.

Matchmaker L. T. James is lining up attractive cards for Ft. Sam Houston.

Lt. James is making arrangements to bring a pair of high class boxers for the American Legion convention which comes here next October. An arena that will hold 40,000 is now under construction for this occasion and the Lieutenant is trying to land Sgt. Sammy Baker with some capable opponent. People will flock here by the thousands for the big convention and the big arena should be taxed to its capacity with fans from all over the southwest who would be eager to see a pair of big leaguers of the ring in action. It looks like the biggest thing in boxing here since Jack Shelton brought Jack Dempsey to San Antonio.

FROM ALABAMA
By S. P. CARPRI

AT Mobile, Joe Pagalina, Louisville, beat Tim O'Dowd, of Atlanta, 10 rds.

Battling Bozo, Birmingham, middleweight, fought to a draw with Red Wilson, of New Orleans, at Atlanta, Ga., in a ten round go.

At Birmingham—Alabama Bob Lawson and Lee Anderson, of New York, battled to a draw at the Municipal Auditorium.

In the semi-final, Willie Fellowes, local middleweight kayoed Dick Griner, of New Jeresy, in the first round of a scheduled ten spot.

Pinky May, of Savannah, Ga. is a good drawing card in Birmingham. Peter Sarron, managed by Dave Evans, local promoter, also is a hot favorite.

Red Alford, and Steve Sarron, brother of Peter, are well liked here.

The following names are the winners of the Amateur Boxing show held at the Boys Club, in Birmingham, to decide the championship of Jefferson county. The Finals were refereed by Jim Corbett, former heavyweight champion of the world, who was here on a vaudeville tour.

Flyweight: James Brand, Bessemer.
Bantamweight: Joe Sicola, Ensley.
Featherweight: Jimmy Musso, Bessemer.
Lightweight: L. S. Chism, Birmingham.
Welterweight: Leo Wood, Birmingham.
Middleweight: Bill Cather, Birmingham.
Light-heavy: Ambrose Cole, Birmingham.

ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER TO THE RING?

Send your $1.50 now and obtain a Ring-Everlast Cooperative Card, which entitles you to 15% off on all catalogue prices of EVERLAST SPORTS GOODS CO.

Details Obtained on Mailing Card

THE RING, INC.
11 West 42nd Street New York City

IN ROCHESTER
By ROCKY CONTI

MATCHMAKER John J. Jager of the Genesee Valley A.C. has finally made Rochester, N. Y. a boxing center by putting on boxing shows equal to those at Madison Square Garden. The promoters have leased an arena which seats 8000, and in the last two shows, the promoters had to turn away thousands of people.

Joe Trabon, Kansas City Terror, made his debut in Rochester on Jan. 30th by losing his bout with Joe Trippe, the Mt. Morris wildcat on a foul in the eighth round.

Jack Delaney, undefeated retired light heavyweight champion of the world, took Rochester by a storm when he stowed away Leo Gates in two rounds. Several thousand people who came from all the surrounding towns late, were turned away as the new arena was jammed by 8 o'clock and the S.R.O. sign was put out.

Mike Conroy, local heavyweight champion, gave Munce Gordon of New York a neat lacing for six rounds in the semi-final.

Johnny Urban of New York also made a hit with the local fans when he knocked out Tony Stabaneau of Buffalo in one round.

Joey Manuel, featherweight champion of Western New York State, is going like a house afire. In his last two bouts he defeated Joe Webber and Joe Wilson, both of Buffalo. Walter Taylor of Cleveland is dickering with Elmer Widrieck, Joe's manager for his services in Cleveland with Jimmy Trannant whom Joe stopped in Syracuse in one round.

Christy Hart, former amateur flyweight champion of Western New York State, has turned pro. He made a hit here when he stopped the tough, Tommy Crouch of Toronto, in two rounds. Christy is the most promising flyweight ever turned out in this part of the state. He is manged by Elmer Widrieck, the man who put Osk Till in the topnotch class.

Red Smith, announcer for the Genesee Valley A.C. of Rochester, N. Y., has made a hit with the fight fans here, in Syracuse and in Buffalo. Red is to go to Cleveland to announce this summer at the Taylor Bowl.

Paul Bernola, who at one time held the lightweight champion of the U.S. Navy, made his debut in a Buffalo ring on February 27th.

TRENTON FLASHES
By JOSEPH (SOX) PINTO

THE biggest surprise of the season in this locality was the defeat of Tommy Mahan, Trenton light heavyweight, by Johnny Haystack, middleweight of Binghamton. With a weight advantage of 11 pounds Mahan was outgamed and outsmarted by his lighter opponent.

Frankie Freddo of Trenton fought a game uphill battle to win over Tiger Fogarty of Denver. Fogarty was floored three times in the last two rounds.

Jimmie Flynn, bantam of Trenton, won his second professional start by trouncing Paddy Nolon of Langhorne in a six rounder.

Young Darko, middleweight protege of Jack Foden, K. O.'d Johnny Lowendusky, a reformed wrestler, in the first round of a scheduled six. A short right to the chin did the trick.

Jesse Stringham beat Frankie Senk in a ten round wind-up. Senk substituted for Johnny Haystack who injured his hand while in training.

Paris Cangey of Kansas City knocked out Sammy Aaronson of New York in the sixth round.

Plow Boy Clark of Newtown beat Joe Bush of Philadelphia in a six rounder.

Jess Goss, local lightweight, lost a close decision to Paris Cangey of Kansas City. Goss was unable to solve Cangey's shifting style.

Paulie Walker, welterweight of Trenton, won by a technical knock-out over Sammy Fulton also of Trenton when Fulton's seconds threw in the towel after Fulton was floored three times by well-timed left hooks.

Joey Webb, welterweight of Roebling, showed marked improvement over previous performances here, when he stopped Young Milchick of New Brunswick in three rounds.

Young Terry of Trenton stopped Joey Rivers of Mt. Holly in the third round of a scheduled six.

Chick Emmons, bantam of Trenton, has been having a run of hard luck lately as it seems no one cares to mingle with this baby wild-cat.

Bill Bentz, Johnny Marfino and Pat Kennedy, went over to the Garden to see the Bass-Canzoneri bout. They laid it all on Canzoneri and came back with plenty.

Johnny Haystack won by a technical knockout in the ninth round in his bout with Jess Stringham of Salt Lake City.

Mike Costella of Burlington, who did some good fighting two years ago, has been in training for the last two months and will soon be seen in action around these parts. Jake Philips is handling him.

Abie Bain of Newark defeated Frankie Senk in an eight round semi to the Haystack-Stringham bout. Trenton fans have seen enough of this Senk boy for a while.

Joey Ness of Trenton and Joe Rizzo of Newark staged a great six round bout with honors even at the finish.

In another six rounder Tommy Rizzo, twin brother of Joe, defeated Joey Michaels of Riverside. Rizzo was too smart for Michaels who was boxing his seventh fight. This boy Michaels will be heard from as his first six starts were all knockouts for the right side of the ledger.

Joe Sharkey, welterweight of Benton Harbor Michigan, who fractured his thumb in his bout with Eddie Muffo, has been out home resting up and will soon arrive back in Trenton for bouts that are pending. Sharkey is bringing Tommy McFarland, middleweight sensation of the middle-west, back with him.

Young Straffe of Bristol defeated Matty Santos of Newark in a six rounder. Straffe won three rounds, two for even and one going to Santos. Santos rallied in the final round but started too late to accomplish much.

(Will the writer of this column please send his address to the Ring Publisher.)

MAINE GOSSIP
By FRANKIE BREARD

PETE Pacheco, Colorado Indian, and K. O. Therrin of Sanford, fought six rounds to a draw at Sanford.

Young Hurd of Springvale, and Young Cote of Biddeford put up an interesting go in the semi-final. The newspaper men called it a draw.

Kid Alrick, Springvale boxer, stopped Terry Martin of Portland, in the second round of a splendid fight. Babe Lemeux, Biddeford battler, knocked out Jimmy Sawyer, Springvale in two rounds, and George Sawyer of Springvale, had a shade over K.O. Bride of Sanford.

Red Grange, a name to conjure with on the gridiron, has also become a name which commands respect among Maine middleweights. It is the property of a 160 pounder from Portland who only a short time ago completely outclassed Sailor Utah of Bangor.

What Maine needs is a boxing commission! The boxing game in this state needs a cleaning up to get rid of the fakers, stallers and other undesirables. A law permitttting decision bouts in the state would help the sport very much.

Midget Ranco of Jackman is very anxious to enter the ring with Young Sulo, the 98 pound Fighting Finn, who is a veteran of over twenty battles. Sulo hails from Newport and has done the most of his stuff at Johnson's and Lockhart's Bar-L-Ranch boxing pavilion.

Maine fandom is interested in the doings of Rosy Boutot, New York heavyweight, a former resident of Van Buren, Maine. Boutot is under the care of Charles J. Harvey, who manages Tom Heeney, the New Zealand champ and Phil Lolosky.

Eddie Polo, former flyweight king of the state, has turned promoter. He is staging bouts at Waterville. Other promoters in the state who are running shows are, Frankie De Rice, Portland; O. C. Patch, Sanford and Irving Michaels of Bangor.

Duke Menard, Maine flyweight champ and Tiny Lurgio of Providence, R. I., carried off the fighting honors of the evening at Portland on Feb. 14th in the thrilling semi-final to the Tommy O'Toole, Maine featherweight king vs. Ernie Mandell, champ of Rhode Island bout. Menard won, while O'Toole lost his first battle in 14 starts. Red Grange of Portland lost a close decision to Black Phippen, Boston Negro.

Ted Drew and Dusty Dumont of Biddeford journeyed to Portsmouth, N. H., and both won their bouts. Drew outpointed Charlie Ricardi of Lynn, Mass., in the 10 round main bout, while Dumont won over Al Smith of Portsmouth in one of the preliminaries.

Bangor, not always the best fight city in the state, turned out en masse to attend the bouts at The Chateau on February 20th. when every bout on the program ended in a knockout. Owen Mathews, colored gentleman from Sanford, put Cyclone St. Louis, Old Town Frenchman, to sleep in four rounds, in what was scheduled as the main bout.

Bud Fisher of Dexter, kept up his winning streak by pinning a KO on Mike Perry of Portland in the second round.

In the preliminaries, Walter Omar, Navy middleweight, put away Kid Dutchess of Madison in the second round. Seattle Kid Richards of Dexter "kayoed" Al Langford of Portland in one round and Van Gregg of Portland stopped Young Quirion of Brewer in the third round. Strange to relate, four of the knockout victims sat in the same corner.

Kid Roberts of Waterville and K.O. Chebank, "The Skowhegan Indian" furnished the fans of Augusta with a real battle. The newspaper men failed to agree on the winner.

Tommy Morrison of Somerville, Mass., recieved the decision over Ted Drew of Biadeford in the top bout at the Exposition Building, Portland on February 21st. K.O. Therrien, Sanford middleweight lost to Jimmy Sullivan of Portland in another battle on the same card.

KANSAS AND VICINITY
By L. P. FORD

KANSAS CITY.—Spider Kelly of Kansas City knocked out Walter Page of Dodge City in the ninth round. Billy Tosh added another scalp to his belt when he knocked out Johnny Risko of Kansas in one round.

Hutchison, Kansas.—Tommy O'Brien won a close decision over Bucky Harris in a ten round battle. Jimmie Carter, "The Fighting Fool," and Battling Stewart, fought four fast rounds to a draw.

St. Joseph, Mo.—Royal Coffman defeated Leo Wax in a ten round battle. Kid Romeo and Betty Dixon stepped eight rounds to a draw. Phil Drowns won from Joe Proctor in eight. Mick Cohen beat Joe Thomas in six.

Tulsa, Okla.—Ray Jones, Oklahoma middleweight, earned a draw with Sid Young in a ten round battle. Billy Carter won the edge in six heats from Jack Bowdel. Lo Creeky knocked out Jimmy Lowry in two rounds. Johnny Sullivan knocked out Billy Greb in five rounds.

Enid, Okla.—Buddy Chambers and Dandy Kid Dorland fought ten hard rounds to a draw. Phil Kirkham and Jimmie Carter fought a slashing eight round draw.

Tulsa, Okla.—Ray Jones stopped Jim McCain in the fourth round of a scheduled ten round bout. Lowell Creekmore was knocked out in the third round by Lee Bowers. Charlie Bean scored a K. O. over Young Brady in the first round. Jack Layman and Buddy Ryan fought four rounds to a draw. Kid Sauler was knocked out in the second round by Young Tunney.

Wichita, Kans.—Angus Snyder knocked out Mike Arnold in the ninth round in the main event, they are heavyweights. Tommy O'Brien won the decision over Sid Young, middleweight, in a gruelling ten round battle.

Kansas City, Mo.—Leo Wax knocked out Chuck Fulmer in the tenth round. Joe Trabon stopped Betty Dixon in four. Mickey Genera stopped Jack Currie in the third. Johnny Pavola won the edge in six rounds with Harry Ruby.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Dude Craig and Dever Kid, bantamweights, fought ten fast rounds to a draw in the feature bout.

Coffeyville, Kansas.—"Cannon Ball" Joe Kopfer and Jimmie Carter, "The Fighting Fool," fought ten savage rounds to a draw. Arthur Bradley, colored bantam, knocked out Buck Buckner in four rounds.

Hutchinson, Kans.—Chuck Burns won a close ten round decision over Jimmy Bean. Babe Hunt knocked out Russell Beckwith in three. Bill Nelson and have Milford fought eight torrid rounds to a draw. Socco Hughes knocked out Arthur Bradley in two rounds.

Tulsa, Okla.—Mickey Sheridan won an edge over Bernie Irvine in a ten round battle. Pug Humphries carried off the decision in his ten round contest with Jack Dennisey.

Ft. Scott, Kans.—Babe Hunt, Oklahoma, is still knocking them dizzy. He stopped Fred Reese in the fifth round. Luther Ashford scored a K. O. in the third over Kid Fuqua. Kid Fell knocked out Box Elder in two heats. There was a K. O. scored in the second round in the opening preliminary. It was K. O. night on this fight card.

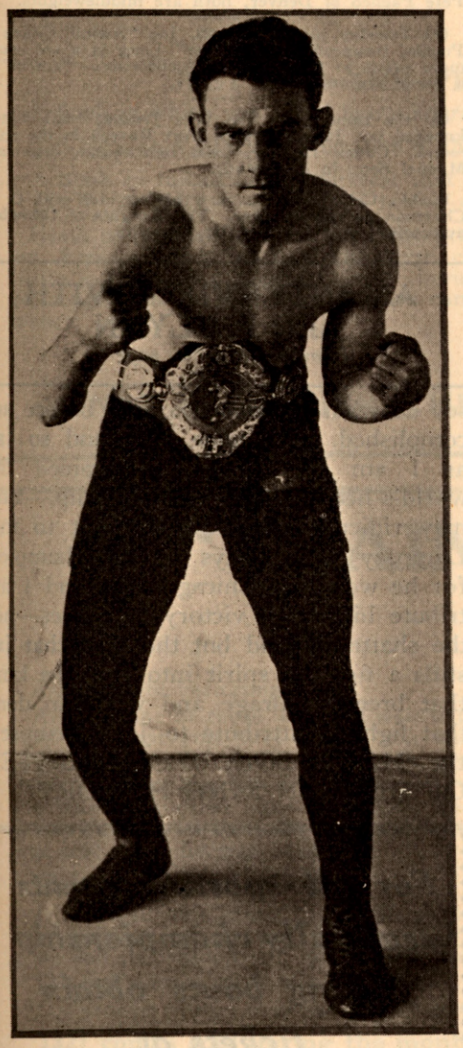
Kansas City, Mo.—The Big Indian, Tiny Roebuck, knocked out Big Boy Peterson in the first round of a ten round bout. Leo Wax and Spider Kelly drew in a ten round thriller. Tommy Maroon outpointed Frankie Paluso in ten rounds.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Dude Craig, Oklahoma bantamweight champion, scored a knockout in a ten round bout with Denver Kid. This is the second meeting between this pair in thirty days. Denver got a draw in the first meeting with the champ.

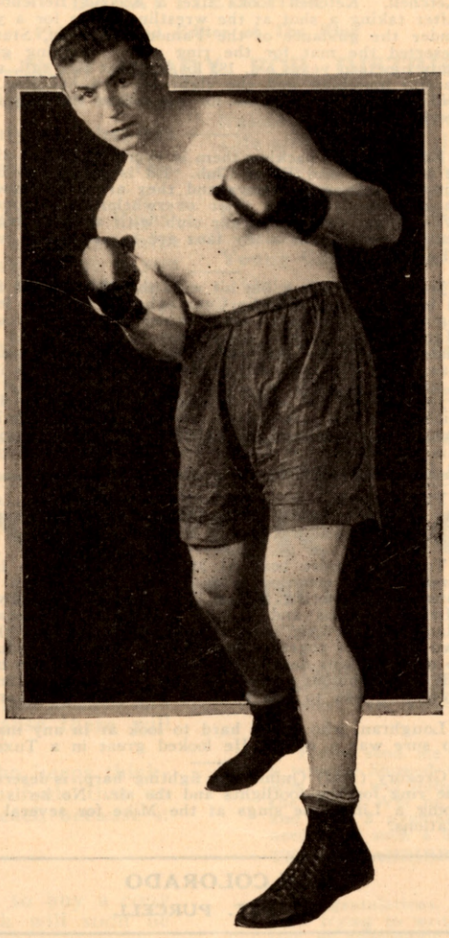
BIG BEN POUND BACK IN RING

Big Ben Pound, who knocked out Sid Terris in five rounds in Sarasota, and later at Jacksonville, lost a decision in ten rounds to Terris after fighting seven rounds with a broken hand, will resume boxing in six weeks. Mike Martin, trainer of the Washington Senators, is working on Pound's hand and expects the injury to be perfectly healed in thirty days. Jim Downing is the manager of Ben Pound.

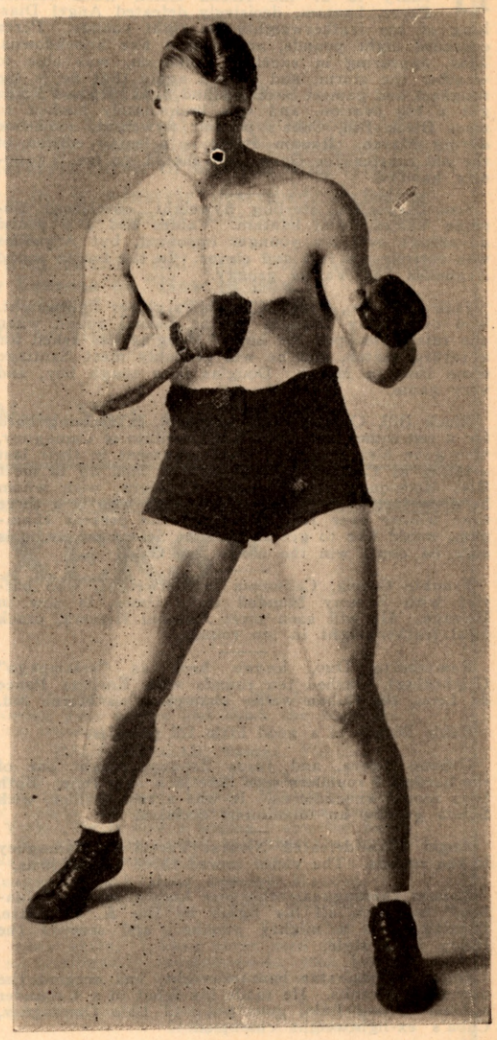
They Hail from all Sections of Boxing World



Billy Grimes, holder of three Australian titles.

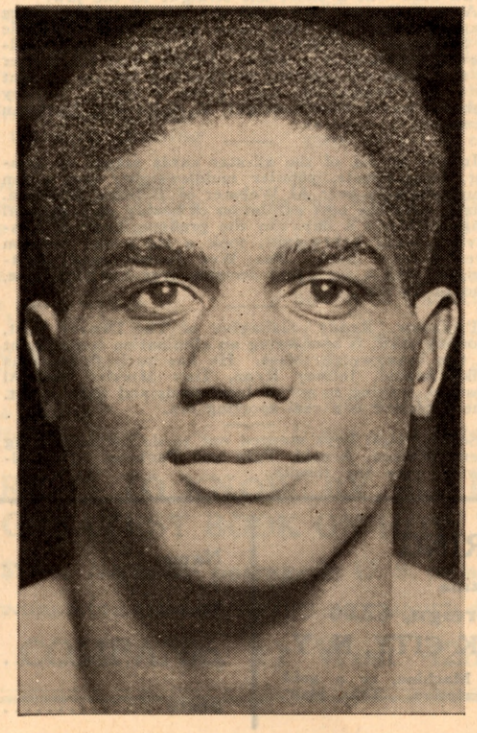


Johnny Murphy, Chicago's hard fighting welterweight sensation, under the management of Willie Miller, of the Windy City.



Knute Hanson, a heavyweight who is being "ducked" by the leaders.

Fernand Blampain, French middleweight, who is now in New York seeking contests. Although not a first rater, he is a good club fighter.



Bruce Flowers, New Rochelle's clever entry for lightweight crown.

Titi Morachini, former flyweight champion of France.

BOXING IN HAVANA

By MILTON BARON

Havana, Cuba, Mar. 1st. Special Correspondence:

HAVANA boxing fans got a real treat on February 18 at the Arena Colon when Ramon Perez, bantam, decisively defeated Angel Diaz, king of the featherweights, in eight rounds. Perez conceded eight pounds, and scored five knockdowns. Diaz, appearing in excellent condition, was able to weather the storm, and proved again that he is the toughest and gamest boxer around here. Ramon Perez got a big ovation, and was immediately booked to meet Black Bill, Cuba's popular flyweight, sometime during March. Ramon Perez is a small edition of the old master Joe Gans, and should go far if properly handled.

Jose Arguelles, sterling flyweight, outclassed Enrique Valdes, local bantam. Valdes had a 6 pound advantage over his younger opponent, but Arguelles was entirely too fast and clever. In the fourth round Arguelles had Valdes groggy.

Jack Santiago, Frank Churchill's clever lightweight, won over Billy Douglas in the second round when the referee stopped the bout. Douglas has asked for a return match, and he will probably meet Santiago some time in March. Douglas is a tough boy, and very game.

Black Bill, Cuba's great flyweight, is training hard for a ten round bout with Kid Castillito of Camaguey, who gave him a mighty good argument in their last meeting at Camaguey. Bill is also lined up to meet Blas Rodriquez, the Mexican flyweight, with whom he drew last year in New York. Bill who is a three time winner over Izzy Schwartz, the present champion, would like to get a crack at Schwartz, as he is sure he could win the crown for Cuba.

Frankie Garcia, California featherweight, who battled with Sammy Mandell three times, is now in Havana. He will soon meet Antonio Herrera, crack local featherweight in ten rounds.

Remmberto Duo, known here as "relampago" (Lightning), clashed ten rounds with Enrique Ponce de Leon, the Cuban welter champion, on March 3rd.

Pablo Blanco is a good little 122 pounder.

Urbano Solera, and Jesus Espana, fought one of the hardest 4 rounders seen here in a long time. Both boys scored knockdowns. It was a real thriller, with Solera getting an unanimous decision.

Angel Diaz defeated Nicarsi Varela at Camaguey in ten rounds. The victor scored three knockdowns.

Ramon Dominguez, otherwise known as the "Guajiro," has won all his fights by the K. O. route. Dominguez is a mighty puncher, and sort of the Harry Greb style.

Johnny Cruz, star bantamweight, has entered the professional ranks. He made his debut in a 4 rounder against Young Lalo, good pupil of Lalo Dominguez, Cuba's ex-lightweight champion.

Luis Pincho Gutierrez and Fernando Rios have now become partners. They have a great program mapped out for 1928. This combination should be a great success, as both men have years of experience in the game, and never fail to satisfy the customers with all star shows. Good luck, boys.

DELAWARE NOTES

By 3 STAR HENNESSY

THE month of February saw the opening of another club in Wilmington, the new club is run under the auspices of the Diamond State Amusement Company. Ollen Hackett, the congenial matchmaker, is at the helm.

Paddy O'Brien was selected as the Star attraction for the opening of the new club. He was pitted against Tony Ross of Baltimore and what a fight! O'Brien won.

Al Rowe, Cliff Bent, a good featherweight, is going over big in Wilmington rings. It is rumored that Al will be seen with some good topnotch fighter in Philadelphia within the next month. Pete Nebo is going to be the selection the writer thinks.

Mickey Larkins, who looks like the best flyweight in Philadelphia, scored another important victory when he completely outclassed and out punched Eddy Covington at Jimmy Toppi's punch Emporium. Watch this kid Larkins.

Harry Bernstine, Jewish light heavyweight, scored his sixth consecutive knockout when he stowed away Adam (Mickey) Patrick in the fifth round at Johnny Burn's College of Hard Knocks. Bernstine will bear watching. Only twenty years old, he has an abundance of color and a punch.

Eddy McIntyre, who is dubbed by his friends (Chippy), has a great heavyweight prospect in Stanley Ketchell. Ketchell looks like a second Berlenbach. After taking a shot at the wrestling game for a year under the guidance of the Famous Fabinani, Stanley deserted the mat for the ring and is making good. Only nineteen years old, 185 lbs. and six foot tall, with careful matching and the right kind of handling, he will carve a great name for himself in the pugilistic world.

Ed Wolson is packing them in every Thursday night at his Forty and Eight Club. Ed is giving the boys some real bang up shows and they are sure showing their appreciation by their overwhelming patronage. Wilmington needs a larger club with a much bigger seating capacity as many fans are turned away every Thursday night.

Joe Wilde made a big hit with the Wilmington fans in his fight with Charlie Cunningham. Joe was leading when he dislocated his shoulder in the fifth round. Matchmaker Hackett announced that he would rematch these two boys as soon as Wilde's shoulder was well. The club will profit by this match as it is a natural.

Joey Joyce, a hard hitting lightweight of Port Richmond, is a tremendous drawing card in Wilmington. The promoters are fighting for Joey's services. His last victim was Danny Toomey whom he stopped in the second round.

Phil Rosselli, Ollen Hackett's walloping Wop, sent the fans in a frenzy in his bout with Young Chappie of Camden, which I think Rosselli won.

Tommy Dundee beat Al Martin of Baltimore in a sizzling bout crowded with action. The match the fans are clamoring for at Shellpot is one between Mickey Larkins and Tommy Dundee. Matchmaker Hackett has done everything possible to get these two gladiators together but Dundee cannot be induced to meet Larkins despite the fact that Dundee has been offered a fabulous purse. Larkins, who is a legitimate flyweight, has to box bantams and junior feathers.

Loughran, who is not hard to look at in any make-up sure was a wow! He looked great in a Tuxedo.

Gregory (Pud) Quinn, the fighting harp, is deserting the ring for the footlights and the air. No he is not doing a Lindy, he sings at the Mike for several air stations.

IN COLORADO

By PAT. PURCELL

On Friday Night, Feb. 1,8 1928

THE Denver Press Club staged an all-star show at the Stockyards Stadium before a crowd of 4,000 people. The main event was a ten round bout between George Manley, lightheavy, from Denver and Yale Okum of New York. Manley scored an impressive victory. He knocked Okum down for the count of three in the third round. The knockdown blow was a short left straight to the jaw.

As a backup to this fight the following bouts were staged. In a torrid ten round battle Imey Garfinkle of Salt Lake and Ham Jenkins of Denver, both middleweights, fought a draw. Jenkins had the better of the fight, scoring two knockdowns but on account of rough tactics was only given a draw. Mickey Cohen, Denver bantamweight, K. O.'ed Kid Hartman in seven.

In the second of the all-star cards staged in Denver, Dave Shade, popular middleweight, won a ten round decision over Al Webster of Billings, Montana. Shade gave the best exhibition of boxing seen in local rings in many a day. In the prelims, Leonard Boscavitch, local lightweight, took a six round decision over Manuel Sena. Pee Wee Jensen local lightweight, took a six round decision over Kid Hambone, also of Denver.

Professor "Reddy" Gallagher of The Denver Post, sporting staff, is sponsoring an elimination tournament in the heavyweight class. He has such fighters as Mike Arnold, Johnny Ryan, Tiny Morriss, and Al Costello, waiting to get on local cards and fight it out. The Professor is a real sporting fan.

Several local boys stepped out to do battle. Among them Watson, Arnold, Pyle and Pacheco. The following were the results.

Mike Arnold, heavyweight of Denver was K.O.'ed in the ninth round of his fight with Angus Snyder of Dodge City, Kansas.

Missou Pyle, welterweight, of Denver won on a foul in the eleventh round from Alex Knaub of Butte, Mont., at Great Falls, Montana.

Joe Hartnett of Halifax, N. S., won a decision over Pete Pacheo of Denver, both are middleweights.

On Tuesday night, Feb. 28, Joe "Awful" Coffee of Pueblo, trounced Don "Terror" Long in a ten round main event at the Olympic Auditorium. "Awful" is a junior lightweight.

On the same card Pee Wee Jensen, local welter, knocked out Jack Perry of Fort Russell in the sixth round. Chuck Heffner, local lightweight, decisioned Manuel Sena in six rounds.

Pueblo, Colo., opened a new boxing club with C. L. Chapman as matchmaker. The Knights of Columbus auditorium will be used for the club.

AN INTERVIEW WITH LEO P. FLYNN

(*Continued from page 9*)

sey do what no man has ever before accomplished. He came back and so far as I am concerned, he regained the world's heavyweight championship. You may ridicule my statement, but to me, Dempsey will always be the champion for he won that Chicago fight and I attribute his moral victory to nerves—not the shattered kind but the kind that instills a fighting spirit into you, the kind that breeds courage and who can deny that fighting attribute to Jack Dempsey, the MOST COLORFUL FIGHTER OF MODERN RING HISTORY."

For all sporting events especially championship boxing bouts obtain tickets at

JACOBS' TICKET AGENCY

Now Located in Our New Quarters

1465 BRADWAY

One Door South of 42nd Street

NEW YORK CITY

Telephone: Wisconsin 1300

SUBSCRIBE TO THE RING

World's Greatest Boxing Magazine

In U. S., $1.50—Canada, $1.75—Foreign, $2.00

11 WEST 42nd STREET, NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

Life of Bob Fitzsimmons, Rink-Hendrickson Wrist Machine, or a gold plated Valet Auto Strop Razor free with each subscription. Take your choice.

Name .....

Street .....

City .....

State .....

YOUNG GRIFFO,

The Will O' The Wisp of the Ring—His Life and Battles

By NAT FLEISCHER

Publisher and Editor of The Ring

JUST OFF THE PRESS—NOW READY FOR DISTRIBUTION—PRICE $1.00

A Book in which you'll find many hours of enjoyable reading.

A Book with a punch in every one of the twenty-one chapters.

A Book so full of human interest that once you start to read it you'll not place it aside until you've completed it.

Heaps of interesting Old Time Photographs of Famous Fighters, Referees and Seconds who were closely associated with Griffo in his boxing career. You'll cherish these photos if you are a fight fan, because most of them cannot be bought for any money.

Every anecdote that ever has been told of this famous Australian boxer is recorded in this colorfully written book on the Life and Battles of the Cleverest Boxer of Modern Ring History.

Every fight he engaged in, is minutely described, including round-by-round details of his most famous American battles and his complete fighting record.

In addition, 30 pages with twenty full page illustrations of **Young Griffo's Own Easy Lessons on "How to Box."**

Only a limited number printed. Something you'll cherish as an addition to your boxing or sports library.

SEND $1.00 BILL OR MONEY-ORDER TO

NAT FLEISCHER, THE RING, Inc., 11 West 42nd Street, New York City, N. Y.

"TRAINING FOR BOXERS"

By NAT FLEISCHER

Publisher and Editor of THE RING

Are you still hesitating?

Are you one of those who will wait until the last minute and then find that you have waited too long because there will be no more copies of this great book, available?

Don't be like the fellow at an auction sale who keeps thinking while the other man is bidding and then finds that an article he wanted badly, is no longer within reach because it was sold while he was hesitating.

Going! Going! Gone!

If you wait any longer, you will not be able to buy a copy of "Training for Boxers" for our entire stock will soon be gone and the edition will not be reprinted.

The first edition went like hot cakes.

The second edition is going equally strong.

1327 copies sold during the month of January.

Only 3000 more copies of the second edition left and when these are sold, there will be no more.

Did you get your copy?

If not, why not?

Hundreds of letters have been received from boxers, managers and trainers, University students and teachers, praising "Training for Boxers."

The book has been adopted as a text book in one Western University Physical Culture class and nineteen of the leading clubs which cater to amateur boxing, are now using this book as a guide for the SIMON PURES.

Here are a few samples of letters on commendation:

"Well done. The book is a corker. I like the illustrations in it very much. Any fellow studying those, can't help but keep in trim. Congratulations.

JACK DEMPSEY,
Former world's heavyweight champion.

"I have received your book on 'Training for Boxers.' It is the best I've ever seen that deals with the subject of training."

WILLARD STACY, Imlay Street, Hartford, Conn.

"Thanks for your book on 'Training for Boxers.' The boys at the gym here have been following your advice and think the book the greatest ever published on training."

PAUL SEEGAR, Tampa, Florida.

"Please send me two more copies of 'Training for Boxers.' It's a pippin. Showed the book to Fred Dyer, former Minstrel Boxer, who you will remember fought many interesting battles before the World War in New York. He is now a boxing instructor here and runs a gymnasium. He wants me to tell you that the sport needs just such a book as you have written."

TED BROADRIBB, Manager of Jack Hood and Alf Mancini,
Walworth, London, England.

"Congratulations. What a book! It's a peach. Just what I've been trying to write for many years. I have never seen the subject so thoroughly and so intelligently covered as in your book. Will see you soon as I'm going in for vaudeville and will shortly appear in New York.

LEACH CROSS, The Fighting Dentist,
Hollywood, California.

Read what a University Professor has to say about this book:

"Congratulations on your splendid book, 'Training for Boxers.' I am at the head of the Department of Physical Education at this institution and boxing is optional with the students of the freshmen and sophomore class. Two of my pupils have purchased a copy of your book on how to train, and so impressed was I with the details covered, the intelligent manner in which each subject is handled and the splendid, practical information given, that I have decided to use your book as a text book. Enclosed you will find $20.00 for twenty copies of 'Training for Boxers'."

This professor, in charge of one of the biggest universities in the Middle West, is only one of several thousand purchasers of "Training for Boxers" who have heartily endorsed this book.

You needn't be a boxer nor have any intention of becoming a boxer, to appreciate this work.

If you want to become athletically proficient—

If you want to get into proper physical condition—

If you want to prepare for amateur boxing—

If you want to train for professional boxing—

YOU CAN LEARN ALL THERE IS TO KNOW BY BUYING NOW A COPY OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST BOOK ON HOW TO TRAIN

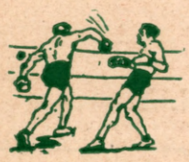
Price, $1.00. No extra postage in U. S. or abroad.

NO ORDERS HONORED UNLESS ACCOMPANIED BY MONEY ORDER OR CASH

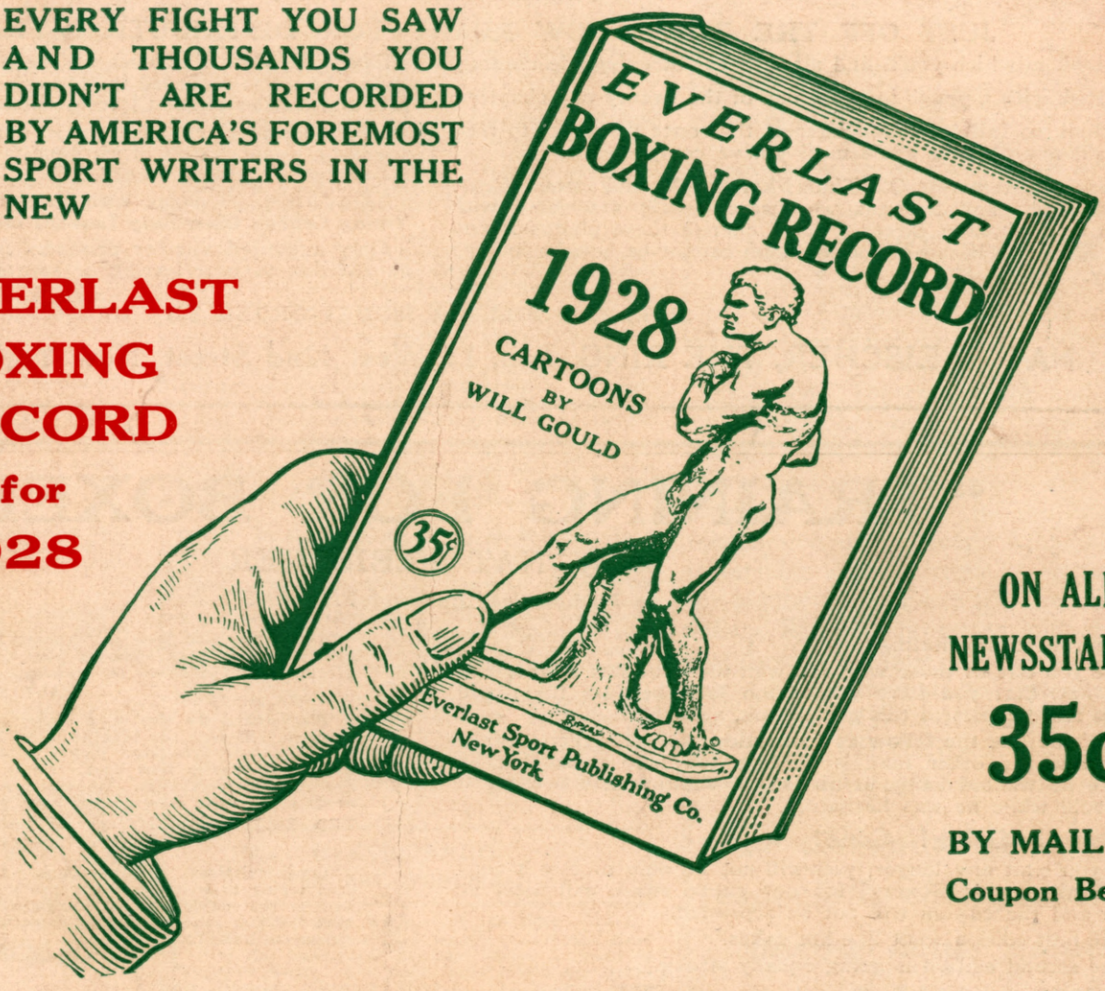
THE RING PUBLISHING COMPANY, 11 West 42nd Street, New York City

"WHAT A FIGHT!"

EVERY FIGHT YOU SAW AND THOUSANDS YOU DIDN'T ARE RECORDED BY AMERICA'S FOREMOST SPORT WRITERS IN THE NEW



EVERLAST BOXING RECORD for 1928



ON ALL NEWSSTANDS

35c

BY MAIL 40c

Coupon Below

Over 450 pages, chockfull of records, photos, stories and information that will help you recall the thrills of the scraps you saw and get the thrills of those you didn't.

SETTLES FIGHT QUESTIONS

Besides being entertaining, the Everlast Boxing Record is Boxing's authoritative source of information. It tells who fought whom, where, when and who won.

HELPS FORECAST RESULTS

A comparison of the records of two boxers will give a fair indication of the better man. Records of over 400 present day boxers.

BOXING'S REFERENCE BOOK

The Everlast Boxing Record gives a complete list of managers and their boxers, the names of all champions throughout the world, and other information.

If you want hours of enjoyable fistic reading—an invaluable guide to fights, fighters and fighting — send the coupon NOW!

EVERLAST SPORTS PUBLISHING CO., INC.
275 Bowery, New York City

I want ..... copies of the 1928 EVERLAST BOXING RECORD as soon as they're off the press.
Enclosed find $.....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY..... STATE.....